Senate vacancies now filled

DEBECK

Saverio Colantonio and Paula Debeck were elected to Senate at is meeting on February 1, to fill vacancies caused by the resignation of Donald Schmidt and Warren Miller last month.

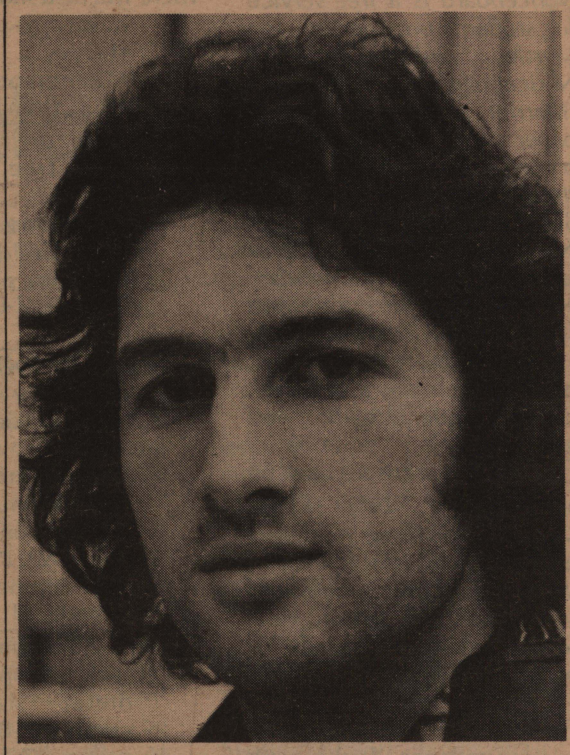
Senate decided to fill the vacancies by a call for nominations and election at the February 1 meeting, rather than calling a general bi-election.

Although Colantonio and Debeck had received the next highest number of votes in the last election, President Petch advised Senate that election was open to nominations from the floor.

Colantonio will replace Warren Miller as student Senator representing education. Colantonio, a fourth year education student, says he plans to run for Senate again next year. "There's no point in accepting this position now if I don't run for the full year position next year," he said. "As soon as I get the official word, I'll meet with students on the Board of Governors. I think the recent survey of dropouts at UVic should be brought up in Senate."

Paula Debeck is a fourth year student who has served on Senate previously and says she wasn't surprised to hear she had been elected. "I had heard of the possibility when the other students resigned," she said. Debeck says she feels she won't have much trouble in filling the position. "I have been trying to keep up with what's going on," she said.

University registrar Ron Ferry says that the new student senators will only be attending four more meetings, before the new Senate takes office in July.



COLANTONIO

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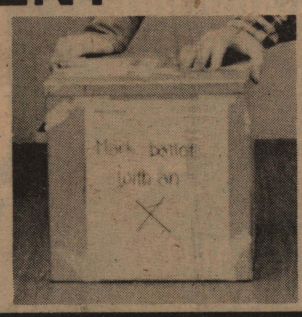
ELECTION SUPPLEMENT



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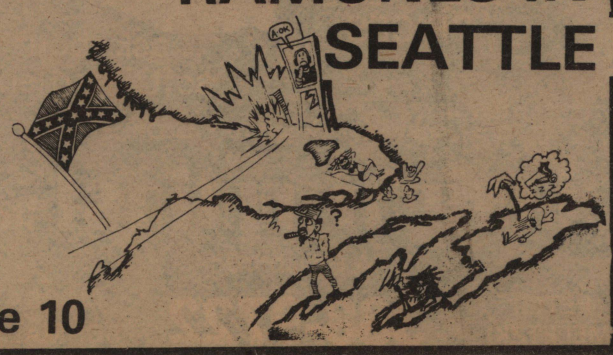
RAMONES IN SEATTLE



page 10

Investments:

Board opens fund probe after investment story

The **Martlet** has finally received some attention from the UVic Foundation over the investment issue brought up by this paper two weeks ago.

At a meeting of foundation trustees Januery 23, the January 19 edition of the **Martlet** was tabled for the information of those concerned. It is expected to be discussed at the next meeting, according to Dr. Howard Petch, President of UVic and member of the Foundation Advisory Board.

The Foundation is the body which receives UVic endowment funds. These funds are then used to buy stocks and bonds which the Royal Trust Company suggests to the Foundation and which will hopefully realize the most profitable return. This money is then put to use in the form of bursaries and student loans.

The **Martlet** was tabled at the meeting because of a story concerng the Foundation's investment into banks and companies which financially support repressive regimes such as those in South Africa and Chile.

According to Joe Cunliffe, chair of the Foundation Advisory Board, discussion on the issue was limited with no consensus being reached.

The next board meeting has not been given a definite date since they are only called when the Royal Trust Company has investment suggestions for the foundation.

In other Foundation news, the Greater Victoria School Board has decided not to appoint anyone to the Foundation Advisory Board. According to Susan Brice, chair of the school board. people from the board are too busy with work more in the realm of the school board's jurisdiction.

The School Board usually has two trustees on the advisory board.

Elections:

Four races on Tuesday

Balloting begins at 10 a.m. Tuesday for four Alma Mater Society executive positions. A president, an internal vice-president, a treasurer, and a publications director are to be elected.

Four people are in the running for AMS presidency. Gerry Does, a 36-year-old fourth-year education student, filed his papers shortly before nominations closed Monday afternoon. Already-declared candidates whom Does will oppose are Chamkaur Cheema, a 19-year-old political science student, Dave Connell, a 21-year-old psychology major, and Garth Dunn, a 20-year-old political science major. Connell, candidate of the Students United for Action (SUFA) party, is the only one of the four currently involved with the AMS. He has been a student representative for two years.

There are two candidates each for the offices of Treasurer, Internal Vice-President, and Publications Director. Russ Katzer, a third-year commerce student, is running for treasurer against SUFA nominee Victor Wells, active as a student representative, in recent investigations into university investment policies. Current communications director Margo Stephens is running against member and SUFA nominee Martin Ashwood-Smith for the post of publications director. In the contest for internal vice-president, former student senator Donald Schmidt, a part-time history student, is opposed by RA member Ian McAllister, a SUFA member until his defection three months ago.

All other executive offices were filled by acclamation. Max Tenhagen will become external vice-president, Doug McClarty will serve as com-

[*continued on page 8*]

NOTICEBOARD

Noticeboard is a free service for students provided by The Martlet. Submissions for Noticeboard should by typed [Martlet typewriters and paper are available], and placed in the correct basket in the Martlet office, Room 109, SUB. Deadline for all Noticeboard announcements is fixed at 5:00 p.m. Monday. No handwritten or late submissions will be accepted.

Due to space restrictions, publication in any given week cannot be guaranteed for free ads.

Commercial entries must be handled by Chris Mills, Martlet advertising manager, phone 477-3611. Members of the general public, clubs and community groups may wish to purchase space in order to guarantee publication.

For sale: 1 pair Rossignol Sundance S skis with Look GT bindings-170 cm, 1 pair size 6 white Nordica boots with boot press-Lady Elite, 1 pair poles. Cost over $300 new, and only used one weekend. Must sell, best offer taken. Call June at 477-9131. f

Spectrum on Awareness pt II in the series featuring David Spangler formery of the Findhorn community will speak on "Personal Growth and Planetary Opportunities" in Cor. 108 8:00 p.m., adm. $3.00, sponsored by the UVic Kundalini Yoga Club. f

For sale: ski boots, Kassinger "Golden K" plastic outer shell, inner leather boot. Size 9-10, a steal at $35. Phone 382-6366. f

There will be a showing of new paintings by Don Harvey at the McPherson Library, UVic, from Feb. 13-27. f

Puppies: fuzzy, floppy-eared and free to good homes. Golden lab/longhaired shepherd cross, medium sized dogs. Phone 592-0087, best at 6 p.m. f

Slides of Mt. Everest and Mt McKinley by Doug Scott on Tues. March 21 8 p.m. in the Newcombe Auditorium. Admission $3.00, $2.00 students and OAP. Presented by the Alpine Club of Canada. f

For sale: Aquarium, 10 gallon tank, canopy and black metal stand, $25 complete. Bicycle baby carrier, $7.50, baby crib frame, $7.50. Call 598-3127, evenings. f

Dept of Biology presents Dr. Mary Barker, SFU on Resolving International Resource Conflicts in Puget Sound on Thurs Feb 16 and Dr. Chris Pielou, Dalhousie on Seaweed Biogeography on Tues. Feb. 21. Both in Cunn 1102, 2:30. f

There will be a meeting of the Traveller's Club tonight. Exciting slides of Laos and Thailand will be presented. Low priced beer will be served. SUB, West lounge, 7-10 p.m., Feb. 9th, Everyone welcome. f

"The Reformation" Episode 4 in the film series "How Should We Then Live" by Dr. Francis Schaeffer. Wed. Feb. 8, 12:30 Elliott 168. f

International Association of Cancer Victims and Friends meets Monday, Feb. 13 at 7:30 to hear lecture on relationship between Cancer and stress at Carnarvon Park Pavillion. All welcome. f

Must sell 4 alum mags 13" fit most 4 stud patterns, $80. Two very good Chev 14" snow tires, $40. Four L78-15 summer tires as new cost $120 plus, sell for $70 or best offer, also two F78-14 summer tires, good tread, $25. Phone 382-0831. f

Frank Zappa Fans! A real steal, "200 Motels" LP (double album) for only $4. As new. Also, must sell AM/FM radio, 8 track stereo, $80 or best offer. Phone 382-0831. f

Lost on campus, one denim jacket, blue and green lining, with embroidered blue butterfly on left lapel. Please return, or keep it but give back the contact and prescription sunglasses in the pockets. My phone number is 386-6827 or leave contacts at SUB lost and found or at Traffic and Security. f

Valentines are for lovers: a discussion on the lives and rights of gay women given by the Feminist Lesbian Action Group on Valentine's Day, Tues. Feb. 14 at 12:30 SUB east west lounge. All welcome. f

As a follow-up to the noon-time talk on female sexuality, Charlotte Atlung can give a workshop at the Holistic Health Centre (Fri. March 10, 7-10 p.m. and Sat. March 11, 9-4). Cost $35, limited enrollment. Call 388-7841. f

The Classical Association of Vancouver Island will meet on Thurs. Feb. 16 at 8 p.m. in the Green Room (203 Commons Bldg). Prof. Herbert Huxley will speak on "Wit and Cleverness Among the Greeks." f

The UVic Gay Club meets again Wed. Feb 15 at 8 p.m. in SUB games room across from the theatre. Gay or straight—you're welcome to these meetings. f

For sale: Enlarger, Opemus III for B&W 75mm lens, perfect condition, $90. Phone 382-6366. f

For rent small but cute older 3 BR house with fireplace and organic vegetable patch, partially furnished, near Oak Bay. $325 per month. References please, call 382-5996. f

For sale: portable trunk rack designed to fit various model sports cars, $30, call 478-2636 after 6 p.m. f

For sale: Yashica Lynx 5000E 35mm camera, Yashinon fl. 8 lens. Includes hard cover case and instruction books. $50.00 Call 479-5227 or 383-1804. f

Free: Beatty Twin Tub apartment washer, 30x18x27. I work but I'm not very pretty, arrange to pick me up by calling 479-5227. f

Complete lady's wetsuit, size 12-14 and weight belt for $80. Phone Miranda at 598-8332. f

Interested in hang gliding? For sale 'Tru-Flite' kite, 18', standard rogallo, rec. for pilot up to 160 lbs., very good condition. Asking $400, phone 477-5917 evenings. f

Anthropology students: one undergraduate student registered in the last two years in the Dept of Anthropology is required to sit on a Search committee for the Chairmanship of the Dept. Application forms available at the SUB. Closing date Feb. 13, 78. f

I need a ride to the Kootenays for the reading break, anywhere between Trail and Fernie. Will share expenses. Call Jackie at 658-8688 or 658-8849. f

The Photography club will meet on Mon. Feb. 13 at 3:30 p.m. in the SUB Upper Lounge. f

Moving home? Call Astral Moves for student special deal anytime anywhere at reasonable rates. 386-3880. f

Garage sale, household odds and sodds, jewelry, lumber glass. Sun. 12th Feb. 10-4, 1280 Walnut St. f

German conversation or tutoring, translations of scripts or letters. Phone 592-9872. f

Free film: "Moses Coady"—organizing Credit Unions and co-operatives in the Maritimes. Tues. Feb 14, 12:30 in the SUB theatre. f

For sale: one incubator. Could be used for terrarium. Has variable heating, great for tropical plants. Phone Adam at 384-5725. f

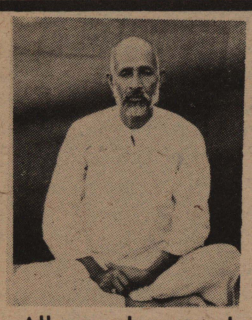
"Freedom Railway", documentary by Felix Green will be shown Monday Feb. 13 and Friday Feb. 17th at 12:30 in the SUB theatre. Presented by the Canada China Friendship Club. f

Baptist Student Union Focus on Tues. Feb. 14, 7:00-9:00 in the SUB Upper East-West Lounge. Topic: Sin? Bible study in Clearihue 203, Sunday at 9:30. f

Myra Waller gives show and tell needlework lecture covering threads through the ages; embroidery, crochet, knitting, etc. St. Methias Chruch Hall, Richmond at Richardson, Thurs. Feb. 9 at 8 p.m. f

First in a series of self defence workshops for women on Fri. Feb. 10th at 2:30 in the Apparatus gym, McKinnon Dlg. Wear loose clothing you can move in. Call 477-7072 for information in unable to attend. f

Ski equipment for sale: 205 cm skis, size 12 boots plus poles. Phone 477-9968 evenings. f



RAJ YOGA MEDITATION

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NEWS

Brainstorming on education, jobs

By OWEN TOOP, Martlet Staff

An attempt to come to grips with the problems of unemployment among youth and post secondary school students will be made at the Education and Employment of Youth conference to be held Friday, February 10 at the University of Victoria.

The conference, to take place in the University Meeting Room of the University Centre, will seek solutions by considering presentations of involved groups and then discussing various issues of unemployment in "Brainstorming" sessions, according to conference organizer UVic Counselling Director H.D. (Ace) Beach.

Approximately 70 invited guests will attend the conference, Beach predicted.

Participants will include UVic faculty and student representatives, representatives of the B.C. Ministries of Education, Labor, Human Resources, and Economic Development, UBC, Simon Fraser and various B.C. colleges, federal Manpower representatives, and representatives of both business and labor and the media.

Luncheon speaker will be Education Minister Dr. Pat McGeer. "We selected the day so that Dr. McGeer could be at the conference," Beach explained.

Representations will be made by John Luton, students and youth: Education Dean Norma Mickelson, universities; Camosun Principal Dr. G. Fisher, colleges; Victoria Labour Council Secretary-Treasurer Larry Ryan, labor; Employers Council of British Columbia Vice President James Clifford, business and B.C.; and Yukon Region Employment and Immigration Commission representative Gordon Hubley, the federal government.

The brain-storming sessions will discuss "innovations and adjustments in higher education", "the role and contribution of students", "educational policy and job creation", "the role of the media", "job creation in business and industry" and "government and job creation".

Also attending the conference will be Steven D'Agostino fo the Prime Minister's Office, and Statistics Canada researcher Dr. Z. Zsigmund, who is currently conducting a nationwide survey of youth and employment.

UVic representatives will include Beach, President Howard Petch, Acting Arts and Science Dean Dr. Izzud-Din Pal and Continuing Education Director Larry Devlin.

AMS President Brian Gardiner, External Vice President Alana Mero and Internal Vice President Ben Webb will represent UVic students at the conference.

Beach said he was pleased by the positive response of those invited to the conference.

"We have a variety of representatives from business and industry, including a number of business representatives and a number employers from the forest industry, department stores—you name it," he said, adding that business and labor representatives maintain near-full schedules.

He also indicated he was pleased with government response.

Although Beach began organizing the conference last October, background and committee work for the conference goes back three years and more, he said.

Original research arose over concern that student employment problems were misunderstood, he said.

The conference was necessary because the problems of youth unemployment are too diverse to be solved by a single sector of society such as government, he added.

Beach praised President Petch for his help in setting up the conference and for his interest in student employment.

Of the conference, "I would expect a decent number of good, practical ideas to come out of this," he said.

Both Beach and AMS representative Alana Mero indicated concern that participating groups not use the conference merely to "grandstand or to criticise other groups.

Mero said student representatives attending the conference would meet Thursday for a policy briefing. Students will base their presentation on the British Columbia Student Federation position on student employment, she said.

Student content needed

Alma Mater Society clubs must now contain at least two-thirds students, the Representative Assembly decided Sunday.

The by-law, proposed by internal vice-president Ben Webb and clubs director Mark Beduz, calls for all new clubs to draw up membership lists with members categorized as students, faculty, staff or non-university members. Existing clubs must file new lists with the AMS every October.

In other Representative Assembly business, the constitutions of two new clubs were ratified. The Maranatha Club, a religious group with Anthony Hendricks as president, made no request for AMS funding. Group spokesman Susan Soper told the R.A. that the group hoped to recieve "creative ministry" funding through the Emmanual Baptist Church for its extensive programs, which include bringing their religious media personalities such as Malcolm Muggeridge and Pat or Debby Boone. Soper emphasized that the group has no connections to any one sect or religious movement. She also told the R.A. that the club planned to meet Thursday in the university chaplains' offices with the chaplains and existing religious clubs.

The Karate Club's constitution came under some fire by some R.A. members over a constitutional stipulation which granted the club's professional instructor the right to expel members for infraction of discipline. Representatives expressed concern that a non-student and non-university employee had a right to dictate policy. Response of club president Doug Bancroft was that, in the dojo system of karate instruction, a measure of control must be maintained by one person. The centralization of control in the instructor, he stated, is part of the dojo ritual. The offending article of the constitution was however, deleted by the R.A.

Ombudsman draws three

The first applications have been received by the AMS for the student ombudsman position to be created March 1st.

AMS President Brian Gardiner said he has received three applications and numerous enquiries so far about the post. He noted that applications will remain open until February 14.

The AMS has run ads in the **Martlet**, as well as in the UBC and Simon Fraser student newspapers and two Victoria daily papers to publicize the position.

It has also placed posters up around campus advertising the position.

Gardiner said he hoped to bring the selected nomination for the position before the R.A. February 26. He indicated he was pleased two of the four declared AMS presidential candidates have expressed enthusiasm about the program.

Many students have expressed satisfaction that the program is finally underway, Gardiner noted.

IS THE TIDE RISING? What is the Coast Guard doing in the UVic Rugby field, anyway? Answer next week.

Senate gets home

Senate and the Board of Governors have found a new home in wood-panelled, discreetly-lit chambers in the university centre. President Petch, at the February 1 Senate meeting said it was a "historic occasion" that on the 75th anniversary of Vic College, Senate has finally found a home.

Acting Arts and Science Dean Izzud Pal praised the "unanimous effort" of the decoration committee in their work on the chambers' decor. "We arrived at what, in the language of the committee, we call 'scheme 12a'" Pal said in describing the decoration and seating arrangement. An alternate seating arrangement is to be used for the smaller BOG meetings. Pal asked for comments and responses from Senators.

Pal said that further decoration plans will reflect the history of the university. Portraits of the two chancellors of the university will hang on each wall and a Vancouver Island woodcarver has been commissioned to carve the university's crest. "We hope that the crest will be ready for the opening ceremonies of the university," Pal said. "So while Senate is debating issues, we will be able to bear in mind the history of the university."

President Petch mentioned that the chambers is really a suite, including four smaller rooms for Senate and BOG committees. Senate and BOG have first choice in bookings which are made through University Registrar Ron Ferry. Petch suggested that Senate think about an appropriate name for the new chambers. "University meeting room, University Centre, is quite a mouthful," he said.

COMMENT

Symposium followed in first of New Age events

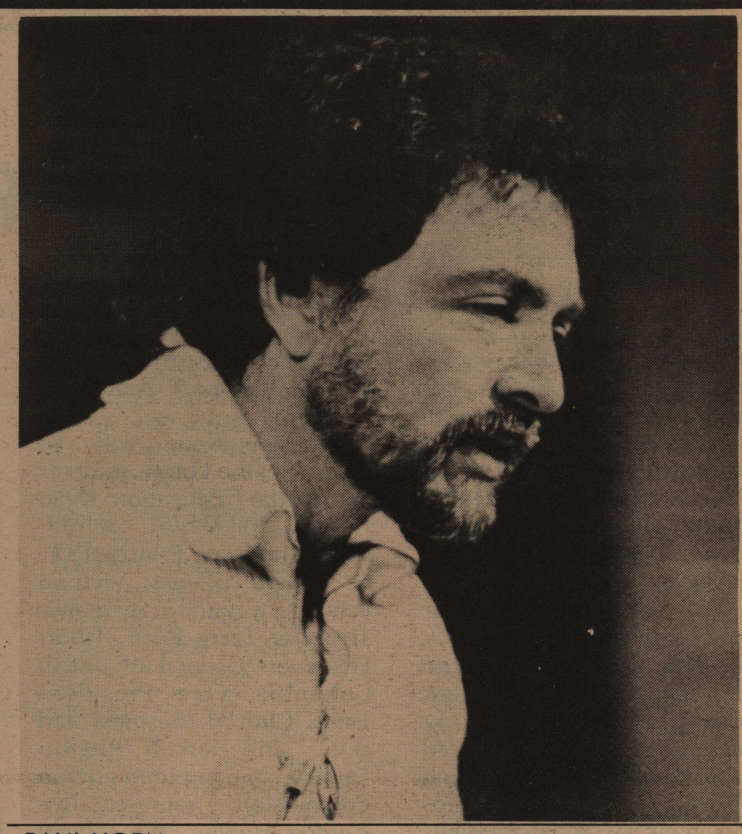
By ELIZABETH SENEZ, Martlet Staff

A first for the University of Victoria begins next Tuesday evening in the SUB theatre with Paul Horn, internationally known flautist, and Guru Raj Singh Kalsa, executive director of the Humanity Foundation. Their teamed lecture marks the beginning of Spectrum on Awareness, a series of free noon-hour lectures and evening workshops, organized to inform sceptics and spiritual types alike on what the healing arts are, and how individuals can significantly benefit by exploring a holistic approach to daily life.

Paul Horn (also a member of the Humanity Foundation) and Guru Raj Singh, will introduce the basic concepts of the World Symposium on Humanity. Some readers might remember the first world symposium, based in Vancouver in the summer of 1976. Most people are familiar with that event as Habitat, where the Jericho beach hangars were transformed into centres of information on alternative lifestyles in areas ranging from food production to solar-heated homes.

In any case, a video presentation of the 1976 symposium will be shown to demonstrate what was accomplished by the first world symposium (symposium meaning a conference at which several speakers discuss a topic before an audience) and what might be the goals of the next one, in preparation now and due in 1979. The Humanity Foundation is the organization responsible for getting the symposiums to work, from the financial to the educational aspects. Its head office is in Vancouver.

Though, in its entirety, the Spectrum on Awareness concept is new to UVic, small healing gatherings or "mini-symposiums" are regularly organized throughout Canada and the U.S. Their collective aim is to encourage concerned individuals in the various attempts to bring sanity to the world, to exchange information, to learn about herbs, auras, and all forms of growth oriented energy. More generally, young and old gather to share love and brotherhood, and to encourage each other to keep up their personal struggles in their making positive growth leaps in their lives, and to strengthening the collective struggle to change the world in a positive way. These ambitions are being brought to the campus in the form of lectures and workshops on yoga, massage, herbology, psychic healing and much more.



PAUL HORN

It is exciting that this kind of energy is being brought to the campus for free or for a very small fee. Word has it that for the same thing in California, people pay two to five times as much for similar lectures and workshops. Spectrum on Awareness is for everyone, for those tired of apathy and alienation, it is ideal.

Several clubs on campus are also taking an interest in Spectrum on Awareness and will be setting up booths that relate to the subject matter of the various lectures. For students in every faculty, there is something of interest, so wide is the scope of the UVic mini-symposium.

The Tuesday lecture is being followed by a Sunday lecture by David Spangler, a new age philosopher and educator, formerly of the Findhorn community. Spangler will speak on the "New Age vision".

Tickets for the evening events can be obtained at the SUB General Office.

Daryl over a barrel

Erratta: Another sin of ommission springing from a Daryl McLoughlin review. Last week's review by Daryl did not include a headpiece indicating the title, author and publisher. The missing lines should have read:

Aunty High Over the Barley Mow, Dennis T. Patrick Sears, McClelland & Stewart, $13.95.

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COMMENT

LITTLE RED WRITING HOOD

Notice that NDP MLA Charles Barber has entered the bearded taxi drivers dispute. Some downtown taxi companies seem to feel there is a direct proportional relationship between chin whiskers and incompetence. Barber, a bearded MLA himself, stated that even some provincial cabinet ministers sport beards (the most notable example being Raif Mair, Minister of Consumer Affairs). Sort of makes a fellow wonder if maybe those downtown taxi companies don't have a point there.

Grace McCarthy, B.C.'s minister of smiles and chuckles is on a tour of Canada's prairie provinces promoting tourist trade in B.C. McCarthy is distributing flowers to our friends in the hinterland to advertise B.C.'s "endless summer". Unfortunately, the flowers she delivers are from California.

The Intellectual Property Department of the Department of Consumer Affairs (also known as the Patents Department) says new patents are a rare thing these days. Something to do with a lack of property.

Our provincial government collected $226.6 million in more personal income tax during the first nine months of 1977. Just what we need, Evan (that's Mr. Evan Wolfe, Finance Minister of B.C.) more money in the bank.

In Evan Wolfe's Third Quarterly financial Report it was also noted that Social Service tax revenue was $27.1 million more than was projected. Just a few months ago Human Resources minister Bill Vaner Alm bragged at saving over $110 million aon social services expenditures. That makes a net "gain" in excess of $137 million. Yes this government, in the true form of old WAC Bennett is still performing miracles. And that's not all. Some day we'll really accomplish something and show a net profit on social services.

You will start out standing
Proud to steal her anything she sees
But you will wind up peeking through a keyhole,
Down upon your knees.

Bob Dylan (She Belongs To Me)

OPEN COLUMN

This week:

Dan Williams

Many of us play with the question: are there such things as U.F.O.'s (unidentified flying objects)...flown by who knows what? In the movie, "Close Encounters of the Third Kind", one is given the impression that, yes, there is somebody out there; and someone **else** is trying very hard to keep this information from the general public.

During a close encounter of a **fourth** kind, this earth was invaded by an alien from another world. This alien did not come by spaceship into a secluded modular landing pad. No, he arrived as a baby in a stable. This close encounter did not involve war and destruction. Instead, this visitor came with peace and reconciliation on his flight plan.

Like many of our visitors, we reject them when they appear different from us; we strike out at them when they act and react in ways unnatural to our own. This visitor became a threat to the world system. He offered three things which people of this world could not encounter on their own: love , acceptance, and forgiveness.

The people of planet Earth could not handle this strange, close encounter...so they nailed him to a tree. This alien cried out to his Control Centre to forgive the people for their terrible act. Where was this Mission Control? Who was this one he talked to? The one he called Father?

When it seemed as though everything was in hand, this alien, this invader from another world, came out of the cave they sealed him in. This man, whose Kingdom was not of this world, showed himself to scores of people. Then, as strangely as he came, he was lifted up into the clouds. He said he would return to earth again in this same way.

He seemed to know where this world was heading. Somewhere...someone seems to have a master plan that is unfolding right on schedule. Men, years ago, by some inspiration not of their own, wrote about their fate, indicating that we can have an encounter with this visitor that will affect our lives. This encounter will prepare us for a voyage into eternity that will carry us beyond our wildest imagination.

You keep watching those clouds! Sooner than you think, when you least expect it, millions will have the ultimate encounter. All this will happen in the twinkling of an eye. Do you know what I am taling about? If not, you may miss the greatest encounter of your life.

A WOMAN'S PLACE

by the women's action group

"Whatever the 'real' differences between the sexes may be, we are not likely to know them until the sexes are treated differently; that is, alike. And that is very far from being the case at present." (Kate Millet, **Sexual Politics**).

So what does that mean? Sell condoms to women and tampax to men?

If that's what you're thinking, you missed the point.

It means taking off the blinders and seeing where your conditioning is so self-evident so as to never be questioned. What's more important is seeing that some patterns are impractical, unhealthy, and unpleasant for BOTH sexes.

Yes, Virgil, there are differences—some very obvious physical ones. We assume you've caught on to that by now. We're talking here about the application of roles and expectations on the basis of sex when there is no reason to do so.

ADS AND THE EIGHTH GRADE STRAIGHT JACKET ...AMONG OTHER THINGS

For instance: York University studies of magazine advertisements found 12 percent of workers in ads were female. Yet in the same year 33 percent of the work force outside the home was female.

Or how about the eighth grade Home Economics and Industrial Education courses right here in Victoria? At this crucial period when specialization begins, girls in I.E. courses are rare. Many schools do not permit girls in I.E. courses.

Yet almost every female in the current schooling system will work between 25-30 years of her life outside the home. (BCTF datum).

ROLE REVERSAL

How does one start really seeing indoctrination? Try role reversal:

"Shawn got out of bed and drew back the pretty flowered curtains in his dainty pink and white bedroom. It was a brilliant sunny morning, and he giggled happily as he remembered the family picnic planned for the afternoon. He opened the closet and fingered the gaily colored T-shirts hanging there. First, he took out the blue one, then the green one and couldn't decide which looked nicest. 'Dad", he caroled down the stairway, "which T-shirt shall I wear?" "I think the blue one looks nicest because it goes with your eyes," Dad called back. "But put on an apron because I want you to help me this morning getting the food ready for the picnic." (From **Breaking the Mould**, B.C. Ministry of Education Publication; lesson plans for Grades K-7 on breaking sex role stereotyping).

TRANSLATION

Females are expected to only be concerned with how they look and appear, insofar as their sole purpose is presumed to be alluring to men. Think of work situations, and take it from there.

Or, suppose she does attract a man to marriage. Tradition says she is financially dependent; he, of course, is the one to provide the money. Again, think of the present economic situation—will one salary do?

Sex bias is a two-way street affecting both males and females. Assuming all females want to get married (which is untrue), are there enough men? No. In Canada there are more females. Either there must be work opportunities so women can support themselves or someone has to foot the bill...and if tradition is followed that someone would be men.

SOMETHING INNATE

But how about those special little ways that make women uniquely women? Again, some role reversal:

Why We Oppose Votes for Men

1. Because man's place is in the army.
2. Because no really manly man wants to settle any question otherwise than by fighting about it.
3. Because if men should adopt peaceable methods, women will no longer look up to them.
4. Because men will loose their charm if they step out of their natural sphere and interest themselves in other matters than feats of arms, uniforms, and drums.
5. Because men are too emotional to vote. Their conduct at baseball games and political conventions shows this while their innate tendency to appeal to force renders them particularly unfit for the task of government. Alice Duer Miller, 1915.

Obviously, we're a long way from knowing what is innately male or female. A look outside Canada shows countries where men comfortably wear skirt-like garments and women are premiers. The challenge now seems not to state unchanging differences on the basis of our scanty and distorted "facts", but to work towards providing equal opportunities for all individuals to develop themselves.

DEPARTMENTAL DIRECTORY

IMMEDIATELY !!

Verification of Registration forms were mailed out this week. Be sure to report errors and omissions to the Records Office immediately.

NURSING CARES FOR MAN IN HIS TOTALITY

UVIC SCHOOL OF NURSING, SEDGEWICK 88

MATH ADVISING

Students interested in the Math Co-op Programme should contact either Dr. D.D. Olesky or Dr. W.E. Pfaffenberger. Students requiring assistance with Math programmes or prerequisites should contact either Dr. R.A. MacLeod or Dr. D.J. Miller. Students requiring assistance with Statistics programmes or prerequisites should contact Dr. B.R. Johnson. Students requiring assistance with Computer Science programmes or prerequisites should contact Dr. B.L. Ehle or Dr. D.D. Olesky.

COUNSELLING CENTRE

Confidential counselling on personal, social learning or career concerns-

INDIVIDUAL CONSULTATION

Counselling Centre Room B202,
University Centre 477-6911 Local 4347

SPECTRUM ON AWARENESS

presented by the Humanity Foundation at the University of Victoria.

An informative series of noon-hour talks, evening workshops for young and old to explore the current transition towards a wholistic understanding of oneself, humanity and our earth.

Tues. Feb. 14

Introduction by PAUL HORN (art and consciousness) and GURU RAJ SINGH (Executive Director, Humanity Foundation) also video presentation of the recent World Symposium on Humanity, featuring Buckminster Fuller and others.
SUB Theatre, 7:30 p.m. Adm. $3.00
$2.00—Students and Pensioners

Sun. Feb. 19

David Spengler—new age philosopher and educator (Personal and Planetary Opportunities).
Cornet Building, Room 108, 8 p.m. Adm. $3.00

Fri. Feb. 24

Guru Raj Singh—yoga workshop on sound, breath and energy centers.
East West Lounge, SUB, 7:00 p.m.

The following sessions consist of free noon hour talks followed by an evening workshop held on four consecutive Thursdays, March 2 through March 23.
Talks—12:30-1:30 SUB Theatre, no charge
Workshops—7:30, East West Lounge, SUB, Adm. $3.00
Students and OAP $2.50

March 2 Margaret Marsh—Ex-Medical Doctor—"New Age Medicine"
March 9 Jim Green (C.H.)—"Flowers and Herbs in the Healing Arts"
March 16 Randy Rain-Reush—"Beyond the Physical"
March 23 Mac McLaughlin—"Astrology Today"

Sponsored by U.Vic. Kundalini Yoga Club

University Centre Dining Room

Parking a problem at University Centre?

Meter parking is available in the underground parking lot, beneath the Centre, with daytime rates at 10¢ for 12min. and evening parking at ¢50.

Remember, dinner is now served six nights a week from Monday to Saturday with Sunday off. Monday through Thursday in the Raven's Wing, Saturday at the University Centre cafeteria. Refreshments are offered at the Raven's Wing. Customized dinners and super short order service at both locations.

The whole campus is talking about our superb food and service, so why not try one or all of our facilities soon.

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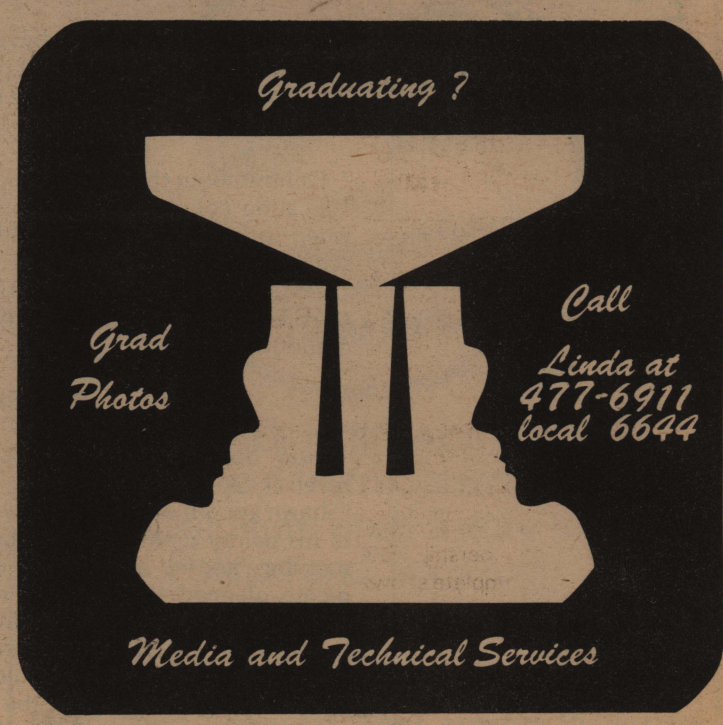
UVic/Chem Co-op



ENTERTAINMENT

Phoenix on different levels

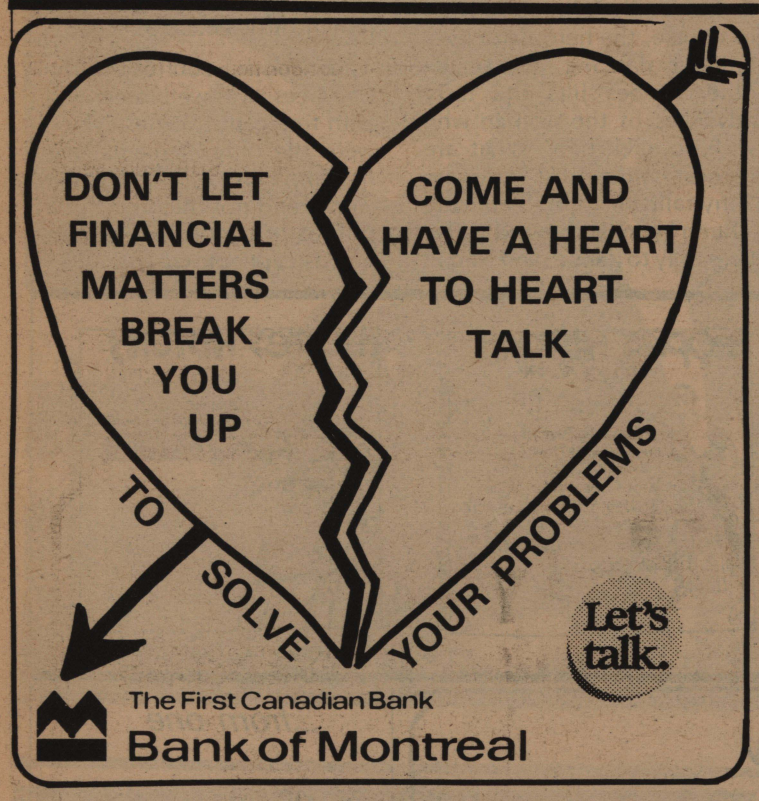
By JIM KELLEEN, Martlet Staff

Theatre patrons were offered a mixed bag by UVic's Theatre Department in last weekend's double bill. Presenting Chekhov's one-act farce **The Bear**, before avant-garde playwright Lanford Wilson's hard-hitting exploration into the wasteland of the modern family, **The Sand Castle**, is like getting Anita Bryant to open for Lenny Bruce. The combination provided a rounded spectrum of theatrical entertainment, however; both those who wished only to be entertained, to "see and be seen" and those, like myself, seeking aesthetic stimulation, had ample matter with which to tease their tastebuds.

Director Victor Bohlmann's sensitive approach to Lanford Wilson's emotion packed portrayal of "a typical American family" combined with a well-chosen cast made **The Sand Castle** one of the most direct and distrurbing one-act plays this theatre-goer has had the pleasure to see. Before his 1974 hit **Hot I Baltimore**, Lanford Wilson had been Off-Off-Broadway's Broadway and unconfident Off-Broadway, crammed New York's Cafe La Mama Experimental Theatre Club in the winter of 1965 to see Wilson's portrayal of the bleak world of exiles and outcasts, **Balm in Gilead**. The theatre can be a place in which we confront ourselfs directly and feel insight from an uninhibited confrontation with ourselves.

The avant-garde talents like Samuel Beckett, Eugene Ionesco and Harold Pinter, magnified our everyday lives that we might see the reality of our existence. When I've enjoyed a play, I feel emotionally drained, empathizing with the actors. That's how I felt leaving the Phoenix Theatre after seeing **The Sand Castle**.

The show was smooth and technically efficient—the same basic set served for both **The Bear** and **The Sand Castle**. It was especially effective for the latter. A cyclorama was also employed to provide a scenic background to **The Bear**. Noteworthy performances include David Wallace as Luke in **The Bear**, and Clara Hare as Irene in **The Sand Castle**. The acting was generally needed to quicken at times. An enjoyable time was certainly had, however. Hope you caught the show.


DON'T LET FINANCIAL MATTERS BREAK YOU UP
COME AND HAVE A HEART TO HEART TALK
TO SOLVE YOUR PROBLEMS
Let's talk.
The First Canadian Bank
Bank of Montreal

Fair to return

The popular spring craft fair has received a definite go ahead from the AMS and Internal Vice-President Ben Webb says that a new coordinator, Karen Johnson, has been appointed to handle the event.

Johnson, a craftsperson active in Victoria, has been hired on a commission basis and will receive one third of the rental proceeds. "She has to be very selective,"Webb said, because of space limitations we will only be having 20 exhibits. In past years there hasn't been much variety in exhihibits.Karen will go and see samples and talk to the craftspeople themselves."

Webb says that the new coordinator will be directly responsible to the AMS for the craft fair. "In the past, the coordinator simply paid the rent on the space and sublet booths to the exhibitors.

Webb said that several craftspeople have called about the fair already. "The fair is popular and provides a service to students. Craftspeople like it because there's a tremendous market at the university, ample parking and the atmosphere in the building is good."

No definite date has been set for the fair which is expected in March or April.

QUADRA THEATRE

FORMERLY FOX CINEMA

Fri. Feb. 10 FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT

SHANE: 1952
HATARI: 1962

Sat.-Sun. Feb. 11-12 GREAT STARS

SEAN CONNERY, MICHAEL CAINE:
The Man Who Would Be King: 1975

STEVE MCQUEEN: Papillon: 1973

Mon.-Tues. Feb. 13-14 WOMEN IN FILM

MAGGIE SMITH:
The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie: 1969

MARILYN: 1963

Wed.-Thurs. Feb. 15-16 FILMS OF GREAT BRITAIN

FOUR FEATHERS: 1939
ELEPHANT BOY: 1937

Due to lack of support we are cancelling our midnight shows.
There will be no midnight show this Friday night.

ADMISSION: Adults $3.50. Members $2.50
(Annual membership $3.00) Child and G.A. $1.00
Complete shows nightly 7 pm
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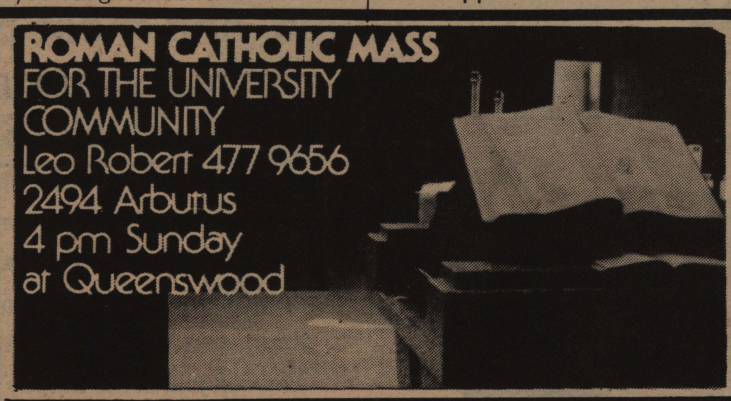
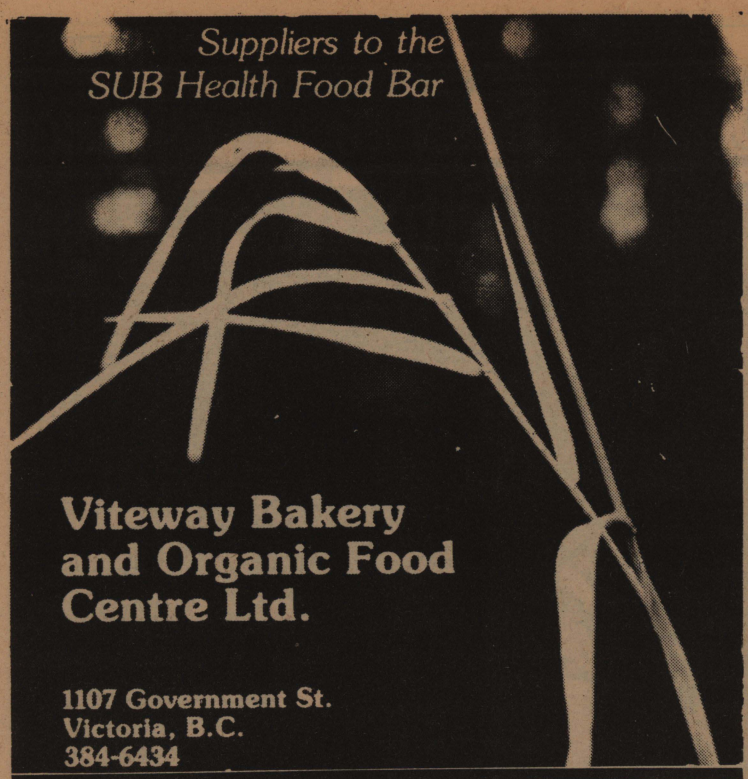




cinecenta

THE MAN WHO SKIED DOWN EVEREST — ACADEMY AWARD WINNER
Fri., Feb. 10 - 7:15 & 9:15

THE RULING CLASS — PETER O'TOOLE, ALASTAIR SIM, ARTHUR LOWE
Sat., Feb. 11 - 6:45 & 9:15

THE HOLY MOUNTAIN — CANCELLED
Jodorowsky's
EL TOPO

Sun., Feb. 12 - 7:00 & 9:15

Nagasa Oshima's — English subtitles
THE CEREMONY
(Japan 1972) Mon., Feb. 13 - 3:00 & 7:30

Rainer Werner Fassbinder's
ALI: FEAR EATS THE SOUL — English Subtitles
(W. Germany 1974)
Wed., Feb. 15 - 3:00 & 7:00

sub theatre

ENTERTAINMENT

Goodbar, Graffiti, Fever

By RAY CANTARUTTI, Martlet Staff

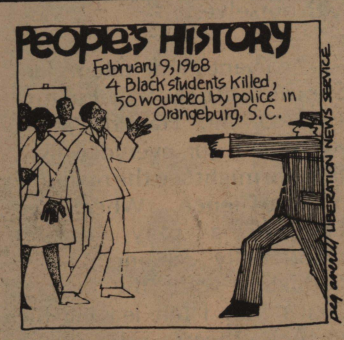
If you've see **American Graffiti**, you have seen **Saturday Night Fever**. If you've seen **Looking For Mr. Goodbar**, then you have seen **Saturday Night Fever**. But don't let this discourage you, the movie does have some good points, for the real entertainment is before you enter the theatre.

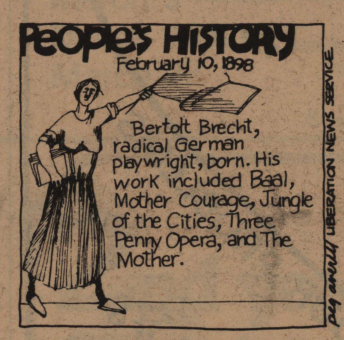
The staff at the Royal goes to great pains weeding out the less than eighteen-year-olds prior to reaching the box office. It was fun watching the staff asking ALL females in the line for identification, (must have left a few feeling younger!) and seeing the many preteenie and teenie boppers being signed in by mothers or fathers; or mothers or fathers of friends. A phenomenon in itself. Imagine a restricted film for the whole family.

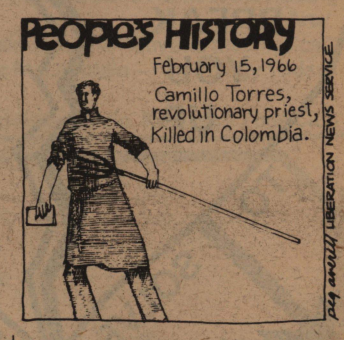
Like the family, the film is of the family, or as in Mr. Goodbar, we again encounter fallen Catholic innocence (what we Catholics did to deserve this treatment, I don't know and the eventual decline of the family. Only this time there is a brother who leaves the priesthood, causing great shame to the parents, and replacing Tony (John Travolta) as the family failure. Tony is, of course, the hero, who lives only for dancing, and unlike other heroes jilts the lusty advances of the women who wish to sack him. What are heroes coming to? Anyway, Tony falls for a girl, Stephanie (Daren Lynn Gorney) who also lives only to dance, and who in her make-believe world rejects him. All this leads to death and destruction, until in a profound moment of self-actualization the two hearts touch, never again to separate.

Travolta would do well not to play roles similar to his television character of Barbarino for he does have some talent. Gorney was as shallow as required by the shallow part she played, and in many ways the supporting cast gave the film the little character it had.

The music, courtesy of the Bee Gees, was well integrated with fine dance scenes, which were the only elements that held the film together. Not the worst, and not the best, but a polyester picture of the polyester people we are.




PEOPLE'S HISTORY
February 10, 1898
Bertolt Brecht, radical German playwright, born. His work included Baal, Mother Courage, Jungle of the Cities, Three Penny Opera, and The Mother.
Liberation News Service



Readings by

A. HUTCHISON

Poet — LINK-LIGHT (1974)

Feb 15th — ***12:30 Cle. 106***

...from one

ELECTIONS

munications director, Kevin Whyte will take the academic programming office, Ben Webb will become academic affairs director and Thor Fredriksen will be clubs director. All except Fredriksen are SUFA nominees for their positions.

Only twelve out of fifteen positions for student representatives on the RA were filled by the Monday nomination deadline. Susan Soper, Daryl McLoughlin, Gene Jamieson, Steve Smith, Owen Toop, Stephen Harding, Keith Brownsey, Marla Nickerson, John Kyle, Bill Watson, Caryl McIsaac and Bix Burkhart will all sit on the next Representative Assembly.

Polls will be in the McKinnon, Student Union, Commons, McPherson and Maclaurin Buildings. Voting begins at 10 a.m. and closes at 6 p.m. Student cards are required.

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ENTERTAINMENT

Comedians, a double edge

By ROBERT WARREN, Martlet Staff

If strong irony can be called a probing finger, then Bastion Theatre's production of Trevor Griffitys' **Comedians**, directed by Malcolm Black, is a six foot broad-sword. A truly magnificent script and, for the most part, an excellent cast, have produced a play that clearly stands a step or two above many of Bastion's previous attempts this season. It is a show well worth seeing.

As the title suggests, the play concerns itself with comedians. Six amateur comics, enrolled in a night-school comedy course, are given the opportunity to perform before an audience. Realizaing that their teacher, an ex-comic himself, has arranged for an agent to be present they alter their routines to fit the suit of a "commercial" comedian. Only one man, Gethin Price, steps out of the queue, and performs, as he feels a comedain should, as an indicator of the short comings of mankind, and of their secret desires. In his performance lies the theme of the play; man is an animal who, in the midst of his own suffering and depravity, cannot bear to be uncovered. Gethin's comedy is one that uncovers these secret gems. In short, it is far from funny. His performance contains all the anger of a working class boy against the bourgeois banality that the essence of his art.

Although his performance is successful in itself, the agent is far from impressed. The comedians who succeed in moulding their routines to suit the audience are successful, and end up bound for the bit-time. Their teacher, who prides the art for its social relevance, is supremely betrayed.

The production itself was excellent. R.H. Thomson, as Gethin Price, is worthy of much praise for a thoroughly sensitive and vital protrayal of a difficult and subtle character. At his best, he had the audience both in stitches and feeling slightly ill. Equally excellent was Roland Hewgill, playing the part of Eddie Waters. In portraying the old and tired teacher, he was far from reticent, saying far more than was written into his part. Carl Hare, playing the loathesome Phil Murray, had a few problems establishing his character early in the show, but managed to stand himself up later on, and to contribute to a worthy performance. Thomas Hauff, playing his brother Ged Murray was rather unimpressive, fitting more into the shadows than into the show. Robin Marshall, as Mick Connor, played his part with a great deal of scope and detail. He was one of the few characters who could be heard through their accents.

Bill Hosie, playing the role

[continued on page 21]

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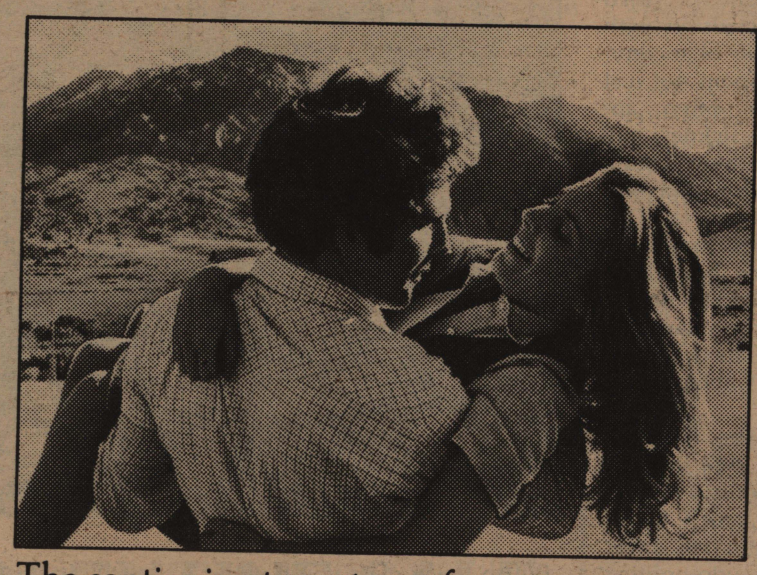

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ENTERTAINMENT FEATURE

Ramones:

Not a cha-cha band

By DAVID KOOP, Martlet Staff

The **Paramount** in Seattle is seedy enough for punk concerts, but it has seats. Seats are all right except when they get in the way. At the **Ramones** concert on Friday they got in the way. Unfortunately the aisles weren't wide enough.

The **Ramones** are the front-running punk bad of the world. They come from New York, a city with a nasty enough reputation to produce the most potent punks in the world. Their three records are all tight hard driving examples of the new hard-core punk. Simple chord patterns over deep fast bass lines and furious drumming create a mesmerising sounding board for their minimal, almost mindless, lyrics. The **Ramones** practice a style of punk that succeeds by arousing associations in the listener's mind with the history of rock and roll. On a more pretentiously psychological level their music reawakens the old fears of adolescence as they used to be expressed by rock and roll in our youth. For the modern young they simply express those self-same feelings of hostility, repression and sexual awakening.

Unlike many other punk bands the **Ramones** retain their rapport with their audience. Where English punks, like the **Sex Pistols** and **The Clash**, express dissatisfaction with the establishment and polarise themselves against the status quo, and many American punks, like **Iggy Pop** and the **Viletones**, appear to be expressing some kind of physiological and psychological revulsion with the terminal state of society, the **Ramones** remain not just indifferent, but often appreciative of the sickness and sick in society. Johnny Rotten may hate the Queen, and want to be an anti-Christ; Nazi Dog (of the **Viletones**) may be a rebel unorthodox born from TV with the guts to commit suicide, but the **Ramones** simply chant "Gabba, gabba, we accept you, Gabba gabba, We accept you."

As a result the **Ramones** probably won't sink into the mire of pretentious poetic overkill of the much touted non-existant suburban **angst**, or of the pseudo-political muck-throwing doggerel of the self-destructive British punk.

This doesn't mean the **Ramones** are an important and pale reflection of the true punk in a commercial format. Far from it. The **Ramones** were the first punk band. While their continued survival may be a black mark when they're stacked up against the self-destructive and suicidal schools of punk, it's also a credit that they continue to live up to their potential instead of blowing it away in a single burst of masochistic five-minute fame. Even more important, it was the first of their three British tours that are reputed to have awakened

British lower class youth with the power and expression available to them through amplified three chord guitar and primeival lyrics and consquently led to the burgeoning media sensation of punk. Don't forget, punk is an American word.

Even more essential to the understanding of punk is an awareness of its artificiality. Punk is a form of self-expression. It definitely does involve self-destruction and self-mutilation. It is very much a movement composed of many individuals. It is not a social or political movement. It is far from being revolutionary. It isn't even dangerous. In England, the Teddy Boys and Skinheads have expanded their activities from bashing Pakis and rioting at soccer games to include punk-bashing. Fundamentally, the punks object to being caught in the lower class world of factory work and council tenements, while the Teddy Boys object to the Pakistanis moving into the tenements and factories with them.

At punk concerts, the audience is more dressed up than the band. Punk is highly reminiscent of both the Haight-Ashbury days, and Glitter-rock. The difference is that there aren't so many kids these days, the rebels of yesteryear are the yes-men of the seventies, and everybody knows that the world can't be changed.

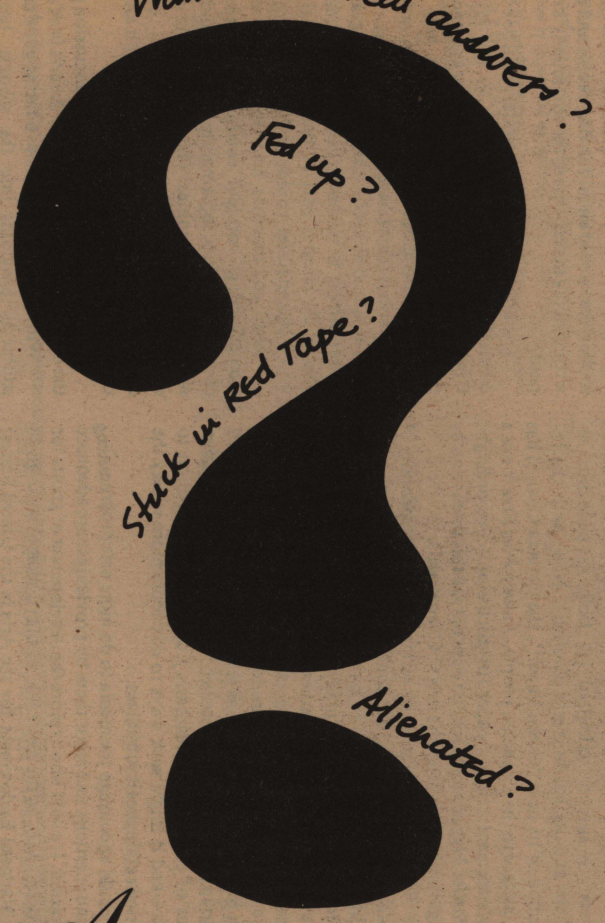
At a **Ramones** concert all this theory goes out the window. The lights in the theatre dimmed. The stage lights went on. A black banner descended. On it an American eagle clutched two ICBMs, over the motto "Hey ho, let's go" and under, the word **Ramones**. The audience stood in a smooth wave from front to back. The first song was "Rockaway Beach", an anthem to the American marriage of sun, sand, surf and rock and roll. It was followed by "Teenage Lobotomy", with its rousing chorus when the entire crowd yelled "Lobotomy, Lobotomy". Then it's "Blitzkrieg Bop" and "Hey, Ho Let's Go", which lead singer Joey Ramone shouted out as he waved his fist over his head. The crowd followed. Soon it was impossible to tell who was leading whom and was in control until the song ended as though cut of in mid-chord, with only a fuzz of reverberation left.

The **Ramones** total takeover of the capacity crowd at the Paramount Theatre was a remarkable transition from the warm-up band. They were one of the myriad new-wave North American Son-of-Sam spawned bands. Calling themselves **The Lewd**, their warm-up performance seemed only to freeze the audience. Their lead singer seemed possessed of a desire to not only insult his audience but to alienate them as well. This may have been all right had there been some desire or power behind his actions. Instead it was a painfully embarassing pastiche of all those terribly trite American TV sitcom and psychodrama plots, put to the soundtrack of dirty licks played on guitars and grossly oversized and underused amplifiers. When combined with contrived contortions meant to simulate pain, real and imagined, it came off as a rather uniquely unexpressive vision of what punk rock really isn't all about. It was such a depressingly artless performance that I had my doubts about even the **Ramones**.

Perhaps it was a cunning move on the **Ramones'** part to contrast the artless work of debased punk with the smooth machinelike performance of the world's greatest rock and roll band. Within two minutes and two songs the entire audience was on its feet, on the seats and in the aisles. The music and the cheering never let up. On stage Johnny Ramone, lead guitar, and Dee Dee Ramone on bass flanked lead singer Joey Ramone standing with one leg wrapped around the mike and one fist waving in the air. Johnny and Dee Dee were lookalikes, playing identical guitars, clad in identical clothes, with the same surfer style haircuts and adopting identical poses, except when DEE Dee leaped to a mike to shout something that may have sounded like "One Two Three Four" and Johnny crouched down with his guitar about to launch a new set of chords over the audience. Behind them Tommy Ramone beat out the primeval insistent rhythm that so typifies punk. Tommy wore shades.

They moved swiftly from

[*continued on page 11*]



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ENTERTAINMENT

Night on the town

ART

February 3 Opening at the Art Gallery of Greater Victoria, 1040 Moss St., Roland Brener, Sculpture. .

February 9 7:30 pm, Chinese Drawing classes, Art Gallery.

FILM

February 9 8:00 pm in the Art Gallery, 1040 Moss, violinist Susan Lang Eddleman and pianist Kathleen Solose in a recital. Call 595-2151 for information.

February 10 UVic Sonic Lab, 12:30 MAC 144

Victoria Conservatory of Music, The Trio Victoria, in the fifth concert of its Winter Series. 8:00 pm. Admission is $2.50 and $1.00 for students and OAP.
Barbara Isaac, Trombone, 8:00 pm MAC 144

February 12 Alice Artzt returns with her classical guitar to the Belfry for an 8:00 pm performance. Tickets are $3.50 regular and $3.00 students and OAP. Call 385-6815 for information.

February 13 Potluck Music, Belfry, 8:00 pm

Victoria Folk Music Society, coffee house following the theme of Humorous Howls and Lyrical Levity. Call 383-3412 for information.

Lecture Series IV, "A Word About Music", 8:00 pm MAC 144.

McPherson Playhouse, 8:00 pm, Pianist Walter Prossnitz Benefit. Contact Box Office.

February 14 McPerson Playhouse, Free noontime concert, 12:15 and 12:45. Contact Box Office.

February 15 Faculty Recital, 8:00 pm MAC 144.

THEATRE

February 9-11 "Mark Twain In Person", a production that brings the humorist to life on the stage of The Belfry, Fernwood Road, 8:00 p.m.

RAMONES

...from 10

song to song. Joey Ramone's voice cut a swath above the noise. It was strong and clear and loaded with power. Together the **Ramones** comprise the ideal unit for transmitting the rough, tough, innocent, naive nature of punk. Their condensed music really is the essence of punk. With it they manage to convey the artless nature of punk, yet in such a way that it is apparent they know all the angles. But then we are talking about a punk band that's been around for three or four years, that played at CBGB's in New York's Bowery, now the New York Mecca of punk, before the word **punk** was even invented. On stage at the Paramount, the **Ramones** managed to portray one aspect of rock and roll that has never been properly displayed before in any concert I have ever seen nor by any band I'd ever heard before, and that was the timeless nature of rock and roll.

All that ended after the last song. It was "Gabba, Gabba." The entire stage was moving. Joey was shouting at the crowd. The crowd was shouting back. "Gabba, Gabba, We accept you, Gabba Gabba, We accept you." From offstage someone handed Joey a placard that declaimed in big black letters, "GABBA, GABBA, HEY." It became a chant of the most portent sort, consisting only of five meaningless syllables, constituting simply an aborted revolution. And then it was over.

The audience tried everything. They chanted. First it was "Gabba, Gabba, Hey", then it was "Hey, Ho, Let's Go." Then, fragmentary echoes of all their songs; "Sheena is a Punk Rocker," "We're a Happy Family" and on and on. Everybody knew that the **Ramones** play as many as three encores. Then an announcer came on stage. "They aren't coming back. Tommy got his arm cut by some stuff you threw at him. He's bleeding and his arm's swollen." Earlier in the concert paper cups, popcorn cups and rolls of toilet paper were thrown at the stage. At one point Joey yelled, "If another thing lands on the stage, we're going to kill you."

Such was the power of the **Ramones** that the lack of an encore must have killed at least half the audience.

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Number Six

MARTLET MAGAZINE

February 9 1978

CLOSE ENCOUNTER OF THE FOURTH KIND

By Steve Ivings

Jan 5. 7:45 am. I was shaving in my bathroom. The bathroom light went out, my razor stopped. I cut myself.

Jan. 12. 5:30 pm. I was driving home. I stopped at a stop light. a bright light shone from above and flew away. One of my tires went flat.

Jan 25. 5:45 pm. I was pulling into my driveway. A bright light shone down on my car. The motor stopped, my steering locked. I coasted through the wall into my bathroom.

I relate these incidents to you to explain that I'm not crazy. Sure, in 1968 I swam naked in the Centennial Fountain but I'd been at a convention at the Century Inn. I was drunk, not crazy.

My name is Richard Dryfuzz. I have a wife, two children, and a dog named Jaws. I met my wife in 1956 when she pulled up in a silver Thunderbird and whispered "I love you". I said "Goodbye girl" to my present date and hopped into the Thunderbird. My life was fairly normal after that until now.

I've never been a believer in UFO's. Sure, I knew there had to be people up there but I figured it was just Leonard Nimoy.

However, last Friday, as I was driving home from work I saw a series of bright lights flying across the night sky. At first I thought it was a helicopter, but as I got closer I thought "That's no helicopter". It stopped and hovered above my car. All of a sudden the mailbox next to me started shaking. I thought to myself "What's that mailbox doing in the middle of the road?". I had no time to ponder the question. The cab of the car started getting very hot. The glove compartment flew open—and I'd just had it fixed dammit. Then everything started getting sucked, as if by a giant Hoover, upwards and downwards and backward and forwards and afterwards I was pretty tired. Then, as quickly as they had appeared, the lights disappeared.

I hurried home. Over dinner I told my wife. She told me I was crazy and to eat my mashed potatoes. I looked down and saw that I had moulded my mashed potatoes into the shape of Craigdarroch Castle.

That night I was haunted by dreams of flying saucers, spacemen and Falsh Gordon. I've always like Flash Gordon. And also an obsession, almost uncontrollable, to go to Craigdarroch Castle. I figured it was just a subconscious fear that had been within me since birth. Maybe when my mother was pregnant she had been scared by a member of the Conservatory of Music.

Finally it got so I could stand it no longer. I tossed and turned, I turned and tossed. I was beginning to feel like a Chef's salad when the Chef is mad. So I got dressed and headed for Craigdarroch Castle.

As I got nearer I noticed there were a lot of people in that part of town. Strange for that time of night—especially since there were no Chinese restaurants around there.

I parked my car and started sneaking through the backyards and alleys. I wanted to avoid the police and also, I knew it was good to walk a block a day.

I arrived at Craigdarroch Castle. There were a lot of people around. Most of them were wearing green uniforms. I stayed in the shadows. I inched along the wall, centimetre by centimetre, hardly breathing. Just as I was about to turn blue, I found myself at the edge of the building. I stepped around the corner into the parking lot. Before my eyes was the most incredible sight I have ever seen.

The parking lot was full of people in white lab coats. Everyone was wearing a white lab coat. Woolworths must have had a special. They were all walking around carrying clipboards. One guy was playing some weird song on a Hammond Organ. I think it was a Bacharach tune.

I looked up and couldn't believe my eyes. Hovering above, with lights flashing, was a huge flying saucer. It was huge. It was so huge it must have taken weeks to build. And a lot of glue.

There was a group of men and women in a line. They were all wearing red uniforms. Obviously there weren't enough white coats to go around. They were all entering the craft. I had a red shirt on so I joined the end of the line.

We were entering the craft. It seemed to be full of light. They must have a tap on some energy source or be paying a helluvan electrical bill.

Once inside we were surrounded by little creatures with big heads, small bodies and long fingers. They'd be great for stealing doughnuts.

Just then a taller creature came over. This creature had big eyes, lovely long lashes and not much else.

She started touching me. Holding my hand, stroking my arm, feeling my face. Then, after a few minutes of face feeling, she raised one knee and placed it against mine. There was a tingling sensation. It got stronger and stronger. I was in uncontrollable ecstacy. Then the feeling stopped. I realized I had just had a sexual experience with this alien.

The creature rolled over and lit up a cigarette. I wanted to talk to her, anything, at least ask if I was the first but I had no opportunity. Some of the smaller creatures came up and started herding me towards the door.

Just before I left I turned. The beautiful young alien looked at me. She smiled and gave me a few hand signs. Then I was led out onto the parking lot.

Once outside I hurried up to one of the men in the white coats and asked him about the hands signs. Yes, he could help me. I imitated the signs as I could remember them.

"Well," he said, "your accent is terrible but I think I can make out most of the message. Basically she said 'For your sake, I hope someone on this planet has invented penicillin."

SIDETRIP

By K.Harrison
B.Mader

I

There is a whispering power, a muffled roaring and a gearing down, a braking up to two neon signs shinging through the falling snow. CHEVRON. The focus sharpens. Two fake musicians push into the empty world and a bus pulls away, fading down the night. Dark hills loom on all sides. There is a walking noise. Boots crunch and imprint and crunch again. Mush and Picker sense something, but nothing makes a sound. Night can be the saddest time, when every tree is a shadow and the woods are wild. Picker takes a scoop of snow and tosses it back.

"You get to sleep on the floor tonight, Mush."

"Where are you gonna sleep?"

"On the bed."

"It's your house."

"I'll give you a pillow."

"Thanks."

It is twenty above zero. Picker and Mush are generating enough heat to keep their bodies at 98.6 degrees above zero. They are wearing dark parkas lined with polyester. Blue jeans cover their legs. The hands are hidden. Mush is wearing three and collects welfare. When he was a kid he used to play cowboys and Indians with real guns.

"I give up," says Mush. Kalvin is good at arm wrestling.

Picker puts his hand on Marcy's knee. He would like to quit school and become a plumber in Baffin Island like his brother-in-law, but he doesn't.

"You know, every day the sun comes up and everyone eats breakfast, and every night the moon comes up and everyone goes to bed."

"Damn rights," says Kalvin. He looks funny, because there is only one electric light bulb and he is standing directly underneath it with a knife in his hand. "I'm going to kill you," Kalvin says to Picker. Mush stops studying the cracks in the floor. The Penrose house is made of plywood and nails, but they are not Indians.

Marcy laughs. "Come on. He just had his hand on my knee." She is wearing a nightdress with horses imprinted on it . Her bare feet shine and her toenails are red.

"You're dead, Kalvin," says Mush. Mrs. Penrose comes out of the bathroom smelling like *Right-guard*. "You were fatally stabbed in a trucking accident just a few hours ago."

Kalvin opens his mouth. "I'll kill you dead, Mush," he says.

Picker laughs. "Come on, Kalvin!"

"Don't play with knives," says Mrs. Penrose. Her jowls hang down like empty Christmas stockings. She puts a log in the stove.

"Ha. Ha." Kalvin laughs. "I broke into your house last night, Picker."

"What?"

"You should have warned me about that dog."

coats and boots. They don't appear to be in a hurry.

"Let's go up to the abandoned cabin," says Picker. are you going, Mush?"

"Put that gun down, Kalvin." Mush is not looking at Picker. "You'll be throwing away your whole future."

"I'm going to join the army," says Kalvin. He has a .22.

"What's the matter?" Picker puts one boot on. He turns around.

"Huh?" Kalvin cocks his rifle. Marcy grins.

"You are really ugly, Picker," says Marcy. "God, you sure are ugly."

"What?" Mush looks at Picker. They are not smiling. Heat shimmers bound across the floor and pop up the walls. The wood stove crackles merrily.

"Who are you?" asks Kalvin. He aims the gun at Picker's head. "What's that smell?" There is a short silence.

"I was a teenager in love," sings Marcy. "Ba doo ba doo ba doo ba d o - in lu - uh - uve."

"Lend me twenty bucks 'till next Monday, Mush," says Kalvin. "I need some oil for my half-ton.

"The half-ton doesn't work." Mush shuffles his deck. He is not frozen shut like Picker. "The block is cracked."

"But I put anti-freeze in last night!"

"The battery is dead."

"How come the lights still work?"

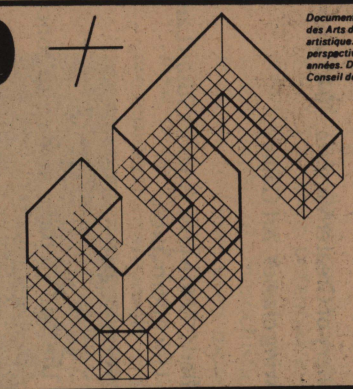
"The fanbelt is held together with baler twine."

"I can make repairs."

"Not every hundred yards."

"Ow!" Kalvin puts one hand on his head. The gun drops down. "I can make repairs!" There is a hissing noise. Hot air

20 +



Document de travail sur le rôle du Conseil des Arts du Canada dans le domaine artistique. Après vingt ans (1957-1977). perspectives pour les cinq prochaines années. D'après le rapport d'un comité du Conseil des Arts.

TWENTY PLUS FIVE:
THE COUNCIL SEEKS COUNSEL

By H.Pulp

TWENTY PLUS FIVE: The Council seeks counsel.

In the past twenty years of operation, the Canada Council has effected major changes in our National Arts Scene: 10 symphony orchestras founded by the Council in 1957, 30 in 1977; 3 professional theatre companies 20 years ago, 133 today; a Council program for video , a medium which di not even exist in 1957. Yet, despite its many positive achievements, the Council has been consistently criticized for both its pendantic atmosphere and its bureaucratic aloofness. Now, with the introduction of its new "Green Paper", the Canada Council has taken its case to the Canadian people. *Twenty Plus Five* is not a policy statement: "it is a paper for discussion". Accordingly, the *Martlet Magazine* is pleased to encourage this discussion by highlighting extracts from the new C.C. proposals.

The first of these "new directions" is the expansion of assistance to *marketing and distribution* of subsidized art.

"The Canada Council gives assistance to individuals so they can create, but it has an equally important responsibility to ensure that there are opportunities for performance, exhibition, publication and sale of the products of that creativity....

"The Council might also consider developing publications of its own in the visual arts—such as regular anthologies of work of photographers who have received Council grants, or large editions of prints by contemporary artists for distribution to schools—and it might seek ways to distribute more widely the exhibition catalogues it subsidizes...

"It could encourage the media to do more arts programming and feature articles and assist them by providing more adequate information. It could also explore the development of grants for arts programmin in the electronic media (similar to those given by the National Endowment for the Arts in the United States) for commercial and educational television and radio stations, including community stations....The Council could investigate ways to help newspapers, magazines and broadcast media train journalists to cover the arts scene—perhaps by enlarging its present travel grants program for arts journalists, or by funding organizations that would conduct seminars and workshops....

"One of the major problems of marketing and distributing in the arts has been the lack of imaginative and experienced sales management. The Council has some programs in the training of arts administrators. But its aid to cultural centre cocordinators under the Explorations program has been only seed money to date, and other Council programs—such as the Touring Office demands information about arts activities. Should the Council supply this "product" information itself by expanding its information staff and developing an information bank? Or should the Council subsidize a nongovernment organization to do the job?"

The second "new direction" involves the encouragement of *regional development*.

"In principle, every region has equal access to Canada Council support, but it has become increasingly obvious that many areas are unaware of programs available to them....One of the communication systems being tried at present is the regional office network. The Council plans to appoint a regional officer for the Prairies in fiscal 1977-78 and for British Columbia in 1978-79....

"The Explorations program might be extended: it appears to be barely skimming the surface in meeting the demand for funding projects with a community impact. This suggested expansion, which would require the collaboration of provincial authorities, would entail funding people and projects suitable to a community in response to the community's expressed wish and need....

"The artists-in-residence model could be extended to schools, especially elementary schools....In the area of touring the Council could consider assistance for audiences, such as bussing people to centres for performances and exhibitions..., or training workshops for community artists attached to organizations that receive touring groups....

"The Council could initiate pilot programs, including apprenticeships, in training artists for a community development role as an integral part of the professional training of those whose personalities would suit them for such activity....

"Small communities have special information needs. The Council might consider enlarging its communications fund concept to include information exchange and consultation with more small communities. This activity could include the funding of exchange of ideas through video, perhaps workshop discussions led by community artists with any group of people that might request such service...."

The final thrust of the Council's discussion paper underscores the need for increased support to the *arts in education*.

"With every year lost in introducing good and continuing arts education programs into the schools, beginning with kindergarten, Canada's artists are losing audiences. For it is recognized that the most committed patrons of the arts are likely to be those who as children were regularly exposed to the best professional performances and exhibitions....

"Although the Council is not concerned with the training of teachers, it could perhaps encourage the participation of professional artists in teacher training programs. The Council could also help the teacher in the field by supporting programs through which arts supervisors, arts specialists and the occasional generalist might enrich their teaching by discussing current art trends with practising professional artists."

As we said at the start of this presentation, the Council's paper is designed as an incentive for public discussion. If you

"On the bed."

"It's your house."

"I'll give you a pillow."

"Thanks."

It is twenty above zero. Picker and Mush are generating enough heat to keep their bodies at 98.6 degrees above zero. They are wearing dark parkas lined with polyester. Blue jeans cover their legs. The hands are hidden. Mush is wearing three pairs of socks. Picker only has two. Picker wears glasses. He thinks that he looks like John Denver.

"Do I look like John Denver?"

The air crackles like wax paper. There is a light. Penrose's are home; they are watching TV.

"Mr. Penrose and Mr. Colezack swap wives."

"Yeh?"

"Let's go see Marcy."

"They won't mind?"

"Never."

II

Mrs. Penrose coughs. She only has one lung, but smokes Marlboros. There is a wood stove. Marcy lies on a ripped up couch eating peanuts and watching Hawaii Five-O. Jack Lord just booked somebody for Murder One.

"I'm booking you for Murder One, Kino," says Jack's phantasm. "If you help Jones nail Ujino you might only end up with ten years."

"Ten years?"

There is a knock at the door. Kalvin comes down from the attic. He is a big, puffy faced religious fanatic who was fatally stabbed in a trucking accident a few hours ago.

"That you, Picker?"

"Just me and Mush."

"You got some dope for me?"

Mrs. Penrose coughs. "Shut the door and let 'em in. God, Kal—where's my lipstick?"

III

Kalvin and Mush arm wrestle on the round table.

"That's a real unique table!" shouts Mrs. Penrose from the toilet. "It's round." Under her arms, she is spraying some deodorant.

"I believe you." Picker has his tongue in Marcy's left ear. His voice is blurred. Marcy giggles and talks about Jakeathon, the local hippie.

"I thought that he was the reincarnation of Jesus. (Tee Hee) But he was just stoned." She shifts on the couch, lighting a cigarette. "I saw him last Spetember. He was driving a van." Marcy is fifteen. "He said that if you go to school your muscles get weak but your brain gets bigger, and if you go out and work the muscles get hard but the brain dries up."

Picker shrugs. "He didn't do anything."

"I can't eat pork," says Kalvin.

"Why not?"

"It's bad for you."

Kalvin is a religious fanatic. He works at a non-union sawmill

"Don't play with knives," says Mrs. Penrose. Her jowls hang down like empty Christmas stockings. She puts a log in the stove.

"Ha. Ha." Kalvin laughs. "I broke into your house last night, Picker."

"What?"

"You should have warned me about that dog."

"He's part wolf." Picker has his hand on Marcy's thigh. He has guitarist fingers; they twitch. Marcy is playing with a beer bottle opener. She is trying to pry off Picker's nose.

"This opener has PICNIC written on it. When I take your nose off I'll let you have the opener and you can always remember me when you have a picnic."

"A girl in Vancouver ripped half my moustache out with her false teeth," says Picker. "Hey, Kalvin. What did you get from my house?"

"Just a pack of cigarettes." Kalvin seems more relaxed. The knife is gone. Mush is eating Marcy's peanuts and watching the snow falling outside. He is a recent high school graduate who would like to win the Western Lottery. Mush is unemployed.

"Mrs. Penrose, I don't know what you are going to do about Marcy. She let my friend Picker put his hand on her thigh."

Mrs. Penrose sucks on a *Hack*. She looks like a white-haired witch with a hunch back. Mascara is spreading like spilled oil 'round her eyes; the cracks of her mouth are puttied smooth. Mrs. Penrose keeps a beauty salon in her bathroom cupboard, but nothing seems to get rid of her face.

"I got so drunk once that I fell down on the railroad tracks and couldn't get up."

"What were you doing out on the railroad tracks?"

"Waiting for a train."

"They're cutting back on their service."

"I was never so scared in my life. I was awake, you know, but couldn't get up."

Mush looks concerned. "We speared a carp one spring when I was a kid and put it on the tracks. that carp was bloated-full of eggs and rotting fast. Gosh, after the train went by it looked like someone had squirted whipped cream and tapioca all over the place!"

"Whipped cream and tapioca?" Mrs. Penrose goes up to the attic. Mush studies the cracks in the round table and eats another peanut.

"Get your hand off my sister's breasts," says Kalvin. The television signs off.

"O Can-a-da, we stand on guard for thee."

"Hello Sunday. Goodbye Saturday." Marcy yawns and hugs Picker. She is moderately promiscuous, with a hidden I.Q. of 187. "I went into the bar for the first time on Friday and they didn't even ask for I.D.!"

"I'm going to get my gun!" Kalvin screams. He runs outside in his socks.

"Does Kalvin have a gun?" asks Mush. He is trying to find his parka. Marcy and Picker are helping each other on with their

"The battery is dead."

"How come the lights still work?"

"The fanbelt is held together with baler twine."

"I can make repairs."

"Not every hundred yards."

"Ow!" Kalvin puts one hand on his head. The gun drops down. "I can make repairs!" There is a hissing noise. Hot air fills the room.

"Hey, he's getting smaller." Picker notices that Kalvin is deflating. "What kind of a crash diet is that?"

"Someone pulled the plug," whispers Mush. Kalvin folds and sags slowly, like a cheap cowboy hat in the rain.

"I'm just a punching bag, he sighs.

"No more pork for you!" screams Marcy. She is over by the fridge, searching for a bicycle pump. Somebody is looking in the window.

"I hope it's the police," says Mush. "I've had enough of this side-trip."

"It's Mr. Colezack, come to swap wives!" Picker starts to cough. He walks over to the door and opens it an inch. Two lips glow in the dark. "Hello, Mrs. Penrose. Hallowe'en is over." False eyebrows float away.

"I'm going to find a mop," says Mush. "Marcy just dissolved all over the linoleum."

"While you're at it, empty the ashtrays!" Picker watches Kalvin turn to plasticine. He shuts the door. Mush is in the broom closet, talking to himself.

"I had an idol once." He pulls out a mop and starts to remove Marcy and Kalvin. "I would gladly have sacrificed myself to her. She had blue eyes and looked like Bridgette Bardot."

"You sleep on the floor tonight, Mush." Picker raids the fridge. There is celery, milk, and numberous exotic cheeses. "I sleep on the bed."

Mush mops with Spic n' Span. "She was in my math class. The more I worshipped her, the more my grades went down."

"I'll give you a pillow."

"That won't help. She's shacked up with a logger in William's Lake. They have two dogs and a *Mustang*. On Saturday nights they drive the *Mustang* down to the Cariboo Inn and get plastered. The rest of the week they smoke dope and eat chocolate bars. She's pregnant. He has a potbelly."

"You'd better not overindulge," says Picker. "In the event of a full-scale nuclear war, it is possible that all the hydrogen atoms on this planet might split in an irreversable chain reaction."

"Hydrogen atoms?"

"Bridgette Bardot?"

"Whatever you want."

"It's your house."

There is a dripping from the roof. The sun is coming up and the stars are fading like campfire sparks. Inside, two fake musicians ponder on the tuning of the world. They move G sharp two octaves up and break another string.

The end.

"One of the major problems of marketing and distributing in the arts has been the lack of imaginative and experienced sales management. The Council has some programs in the training of arts administrators. But its aid to cultural centre cocordinators under the Explorations program has been only seed money to date, and other Council programs—such as the Touring Office seminars on tour management, or the training of performing arts administrators now available through the dance section—are just beginning. The Council might consider establishing a comprehensive apprenticeship program, which could include critics, cultural centre managers and media programmers...

"The development of effective distribution systems in the arts

professional artists in teacher training programs. The Council could also help the teacher in the field by supporting programs through which arts supervisors, arts specialists and the occasional generalist might enrich their teaching by discussing current art trends with practising professional artists."

As we said at the start of this presentation, the Council's paper is designed as an incentive for public discussion. If you wish to respond to the foregoing proposals, send your material to *The Martlet Magazine* in our SUB office, or write directly to:

Secretary of the Council,
The Canada Council,
Box 1047, Ottawa, Ontario KiP 5V8
613/237-3400

THE NEW IMPROVED VIABLE ALTERNATIVE

By David Koop

They blew up Yonge Street in the night. Nobody really noticed. It looked the same. But it screwed up the subway. It was a brilliant manouever—a joint operation: the Department of National Defence (army, navy and air force), the police, the FLQ, the Russians and the Mafia—based on an idea by the P.C.s. At least it cleaned up a whole lot of the city. My best friend died there.

So I left.

And I remembered there was nowhere to run to. I'd already been to California. Besides the San Andreas Fault had unzipped itself a week ago and California had slipped into the Pacific. There wasn't even a tidal wave. The surfers were terribly disappointed. My parents had lived there. In Arizona, London Bridge was falling down. Plans for an invasion of Mexico were scrapped as plague swept through Mexico north to the Rio Grande. Besides the U.S. had closed its border over a year ago. Guerilla warfare flared in the Maritimes, Quebec, Vancouver, all the foothills of the Rockies and across the Yukon and Northwest Territories as people sought sanctuary. In Montreal construction workers tore down the Man and His World exposition and in Winnipeg the police massacred the citizenry. In Stratford there was no festival; footraces were organised instead. Crops failed across the Prairies as the delicate balance of artificial nature collapsed. Hunger rioters in Ottawa toppled the Peace Tower and Quebecois protestors tarred and feathered the Wolfe Memorial.

Yet in Toronto, Ontario Hydro still lit the hollow skyscrapers, froze empty refrigerators and flashed the neon signs. The Royal Bank issued a profit statement and the Toronto Stock Exchange was steady at 1 until it fell to 0. There was no trade anymore, there was nothing left to export. The St. Lawrence Seaway was empty.

In Montreal, they were quoting odds on the end of the world. That's how my brother makes his money.

Two hours out I stopped for gas.

The attendant came in off the street with a siphon and a bucket of gasoline. "What are you, eh? Some kinda nut?" My ration card was invalid there.

I couldn't even get a whiff of oxygen from the dispenser. Last month the Prime Minister had revoked my rights when he declared the Commonwealth invalid on the evening news.

That's when my friend bought the Czech machine gun from the kid brother of the pusher who lived on our tenement roof and disappeared into Downsview. She was a social worker.

I had to walk.

Relief columns passed me on their way into the city. They were the only traffic. Big diesel rigs with hardhats riding shotgun. At truck stops Country music blared. There wasn't any country left though.

In one town I tried to get in jail for the night. The policeman who sat alone in the empty station looked down at me from his desk.

"I can hardly afford to feed myself," he said sadly. His uniform was dirty and ragged. There was a big rip where his badge had been. Law and order had been outlawed two weeks before. He locked himself in a jail cell each night.

"Where are you going?"

I used to be a garbage miner. In some places in Toronto garbage was thirteen stories deep. Thank God for subways and air-conditioning. The city used to bomb the garbage with Lysol. In some places it oozed methanol. That's where the winos gathered for their wakes. Mostly it stank. Sometimes it caught fire. Then it would burn for weeks. It made garbage mining a dangerous job, but it was necessary. That's why we got high risk pay and all sorts of benefits. I had a degree in economics.

The further I went the more peaceful it seemed. The convoys were fewer and shorter. In the towns the people sat around and remembered nice things like flowers and wild animals and clean water in rivers and clear lakes and babies. Babies were extinct. Vasectomies had been enforced for more than three years.

"We're approaching Armageddon," said a man in a shoe store who gave me some shoes. He couldn't sell any. "The whole world's turned its back on us. But it's too late for them. It's too late for all of us. None of us are innocent."

One night I slept in a library. There was a man living there, reading all the books.

"I'm looking for the first mistake man ever made," he told me.

"Eating the apple?" I said.

"No, I think it was before that."

In the morning he said, "The worst crime Man will be remembered for is not the bomb, pollution, militarism, bigotry, imperialism, economic global domination or anything tangible. A transliteration of Shakespeare is now at least twice as long as the original. We have murdered the language and are suffocating under its corpse."

In a junkyard further up the road I met a kid who told me marijuana no longer grew anymore, anywhere in Canada. The ground was dead.

"We have spent nearly three decades fermenting revolution and wasted it all!" he said. He lived in an old discarded car he'd painted with slogans and lived by thievery. "The only hope for us is in our garbage. The scavengers will triumph. A new nation will be founded on the wastes of the old!" I don't know here his idealism sprang from. I envied him his hope.

I didn't tell him I had been a garbage miner.

One morning I finally stood watching the Niagara Falls. They looked grey. A grey man stood beside me watching the garbage eddying in the water below. The place looked like a gigantic toilet bowl.

He spoke: "I remember once the falls were white, like the ocean surf used to be. Nature was majestic. Life grand and rich and wonderful and worthwhile and we knew it. And even so we threw it away."

Together we watched a chest of drawers drawn into a whirlpool and disappear. I heard him turn away from the view.

"Did you know that nobody is dying anymore?" he went on. "For the last week not one person has died, anywhere. Nobody! There are no deaths. No suicides, no murders, no heart failures, no road accidents, no plagues, no strange new diseases, no familiar old diseases. Nothing! It's as though the world has stopped. I think it has."

I was staring at the falling crud. The man shook me to make me look at him. He looked like everyone else I'd ever seen.

ONE TOO MANY

Too many others,
Not enough me;
Too many talking,
Nobody listens to...
Too many gossiping,
Not about me;
Too many friends
advising me to...
Too many lectures,
Not talking to...
Too many worrying,
Not about me;
Too many people,
How can one choose;
Too many bills,
Not enough money;
Too many working days;
Too many holidays;
Too many talking at me,
Not to each other:
Why can't they leave me
Alone?

ANON

FROM THE EDITOR

The term "Democratization", first heard on the lips of arts administrators back in the early seventies, has once again gained currency in the Canadian Culture Marketplace. The idea is to decentralize the focus of Government arts subsidies by spreading around the artistic wealth. In the past this has meant rural access to big-city touring troupes; but now the Council seems genuinely prepared to support our Cultural Hinterland. The Canada Council is well aware that its original mandate of financial support for "artistic excellence" may conflict with its notion of democratization. After all, there's no telling what quality of art those bumpkins may produce if they are given half a chance. But the point is that they are getting the chance! In short, the Council is proposing a radical *volte face*. "It is not a good idea," they write, "to define excellence; the Canada Council should add to its perception of excellence a recognition of regional concerns, with the flexibility this implies." It is too easy to write this off as an arbitrary sleight-of-mind designed to obscure the distinction between the words "excellent" and "Canadian". What it really signifies is a rejection of the academic and bureaucratic coterie which has hiterto sought to impose an elitist aesthetic bias that is irrelevant to the art it pretends to represent. If we really are a mosaic rather than a melting-pot, then it is about time our national differences were acknowledged. The Canada Council's new "Green Paper" is just such an acknowledgment.

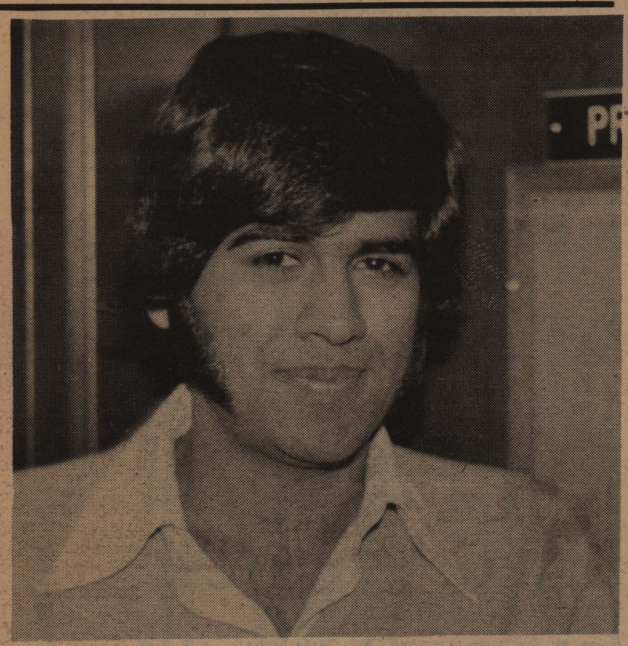
.....Contributions to the *Martlet Magazine* should be typed, accompanied by a brief biographical note, and submitted to our SUB office.

ed.

NOTES ON CONTRIBUTORS

The **Martlet Magazine** editor is **Will Garrett-Petts.**
Steve Ivings is a local entertainer and radio personality who, until recently, had his own radio show on **C-FAX.** His columns have been published in **The Victorian** and the **Martlet Magazine.**
H. Pulp is an alias.
David Koop is still a Canadian.
K. Harrison and **B. Mader** are a writing team.
Photography by **Deborah.**

AMS PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION CANDIDATES



CHAMKAUR CHEEMA

We have reached a very important point here at UVic. There are several important issues at stake in the upcoming election. First of all, it is up to the students to overcome the apathy which has become evident in the last few AMS elections. Every full-time student gives $42 of their money at the beginning of each year to some ominous body called the RA, which lurks in the corridors of the Student Union Building. Very few students know, or even care, what happens to this money. It is time for students to realize that the RA is responsible to them, instead of the other way around. They are there to provide services to students, not to decide whether they should withhold five-sixths of their telephone bill.

Secondly, one of my main aims as president would be to provide better communications between students and their representatives. Many people have not even realized that an election is near. The AMS announced the election in a small ad somewhere in the centre of the Martlet. Hence, unless people read the Martlet, they go largely uninformed about the issues on campus. For too long, the RA has exhausted its energy debating issues of little relevance to student life (i.e. should we withdraw our money from the Bank of Montreal), rather than providing better services to students.

What I would hope to do if elected president would be to establish a true university community, a sense of belonging, amongst students. This would be achieved through greater involvement with different groups on campus—athletics is a prime example. Here at UVic we have the best basketball teams in the country. Yet, the AMS has done nothing to help these teams, aside from giving away free beer. It is time the society was to take a more active role itself in student affairs.

One of my major aims will be to approach merchants to give discounts to students with cards. I understand Camosun College has done this before, and I don't know why it hasn't already been attempted here. Along this same line, I would like to see the establishment of a location downtown for students to gather on Friday and Saturday nights. I'm sure a deal could be worked out with an establishment in town to give reductions to students. This would provide students who can't make it up to the SUB with a place to go on weekend nights—a place where other students would be sure to be.

I wish luck to my opponents. I hope you will support me on February 14.

DAVE CONNELL

This year I feel students should elect someone who will work hard to promote student interest both on and off campus.

In the past I feel I have worked quite hard on issues which should concern students.

Immediately after being elected last year I worked in co-operation with Victoria's Handicapped Action Centre and the Downtown Eastside Residents' Association to protest the provincial government's cuts to the families of the handicapped. One week after a demonstration in front of the legislature (including over 50 people in wheel chairs) there were major changes in government legislation dealing with the handicapped and their families.

In the fall of this year I discovered that Library hours at UVic had been cut quite considerably (including the closure of the Library during long weekends). At that time myself and a group of student volunteers circulated a petition calling for an extension of Library hours. After gathering nearly 2500 student signatures and negotiating with University administrators the Library hours were extended and a study hall was set up in the main floor of the Clearihue building.

This year there are several programs and projects which will require a great deal of commitment and hard work.

There may be a need for a referendum on increasing athletic fees next year.

I will attempt to negotiate for a regular scheduled program on Channel 10 where the University of Victoria will be able to provide enlightenment (hopefully) to the rest of Victoria.

I will be working with UVic's communications director Doug McClarity on obtaining a discount for UVic students from some of the downtown businesses.

Student support may be needed in helping the handicapped lobby for greater use of downtown recreation facilities.

I feel students should take part in a demonstration at the B.C. legislature protesting the incredibly high unemployment levels which will affect all members of society including students graduating from university.

These are some of the major programs wvich concern me. If elected I will work on behalf of all students on these issues.

GARTH DUNN

I am a third year student majoring in Political Science. I have no previous experience in student politics but I do not believe this to be a serious drawback in my candidacy for AMS President. The President's office probably has the greatest influence of any position on the student council; and it is my belief that I can do more to change the AMS as president than in any other office.

My reasons for entering the presidential race are twofold. Primarily, I believe that the present council in controlled by one group; that is SUFA. This domination has not been good for the operation of the student council. The members of SUFA have tended to vote as a block on most of the issues. There has been little debate in the council and this has contributed to the ineffectiveness of the council.

Furthermore, there has been too much time spent on political bickering, and too little time spent on issues affecting the student. For example, a great deal of time was wasted on the question of withdrawing the AMS funds from the Bank of Montreal because of its investment policies in South Africa. I do not agree with the racial policies of South Africa, and the question of a boycott would be ineffective in influencing the bank's investment policies. The election of a SUFA dominated council would, once again, lead to an ineffective council.

Secondly, I have several ideas on policy changes that I would like to see instituted. The professor-course evaluation has been ineffectual and it needs to be restructured to have more effect. Also, I do not believe that final exams should be so secretive. When a student spends the entire year working towards the final exam, he/she should not have to go through an appeal procedure just to see it. Student employment during the summer, related to their courses studied at university, is also a major goal of mine. This would not be an easy policy to initiate but i believe with hard work it could be done. Finally, the creation of the office of the Ombudsman, I believe may be a duplication of services. Faculty deans are always available to hear student grievances, and the Ombudsman may just confuse the process. However, the Ombudsman may prove to be effective but there should have been more debate in the student council on that type of problem.

Those are my views on some of the issues affecting the student, I hope that they concur with your own feelings. Please give me your support on February 14 and help see that these policies are put into action.

GERRY DOES

I'm 36, got a B.A. from U. of Ottawa, taught hi school for 6 years,. Dropped out, spent 6 years "on the road". Here for professional year in Education to get B.C. certification. As president to be I hope to give A.M.S. a dose of maturity, sensibility, responsibility, creativity, inspiration, and exciting leadership.

This university's ideal as far as setting, climate and facilities are concerned, but it lacks spirit. If we can overcome student apathy we'll have a perfect university. Why settle for less? I want to see the student body come alive! I don't want any of us ever to forget the good times at UVic in '78-'79.

About student funds at the Bank of Montreal: why not set up an A.M.S. credit union in the SUB? We can hire students to run it, and then we can boycott the bank.

We need bus stop shelters around the ring, a few covered sidewalks between buildigns, more and better bicycle trails on campus. And a student-run nutritional cafeteria in the education building.

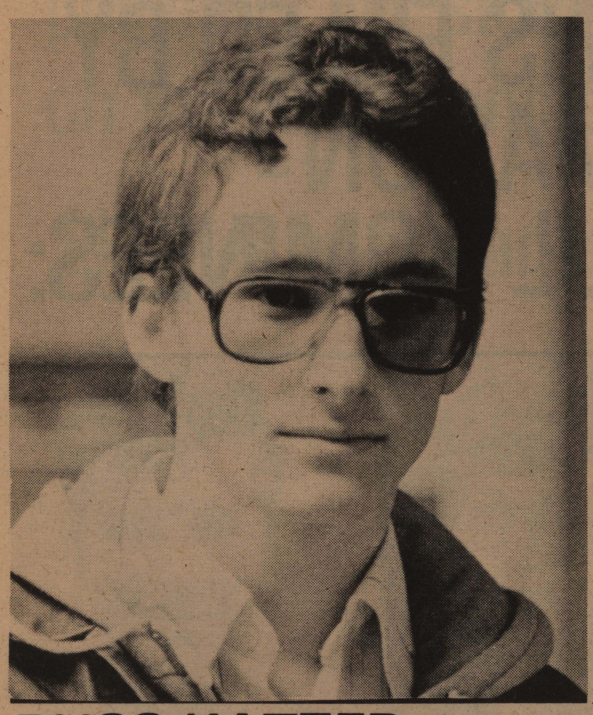
Course evaluations can be good. But better yet, elected class committees to advise the prof how to improve courses and inform students how to catch up on missed classes and overdue assignments etc.

We've got to get moving in our jogging competition with U. Waterloo. They've had two bad blizzards and we're into an early spring and I say shame on us if we don't completely skunk them. That's why I'm challenging all students to a one mile race each school day starting Tuesday Feb. 14 till March 19. Details about time place and prizes to be posted soon. If you want to help organize the race meet me Thurs. and Friday at 12:30 McKinnon main lobby or phone 598-2478 (eves.).

About SUFA: they've already won 10 out of 15 RA seats by acclamation, plus 4 out of 9 executive positions. That already gives them a majority in AMS and I think it's time for all non-Sufacates to get together and organize a good opposition party. If interested come and talk about it Thu. & Fri. 1:30 SUB Pub. Let's do it!

Gerry Does (598-2478)

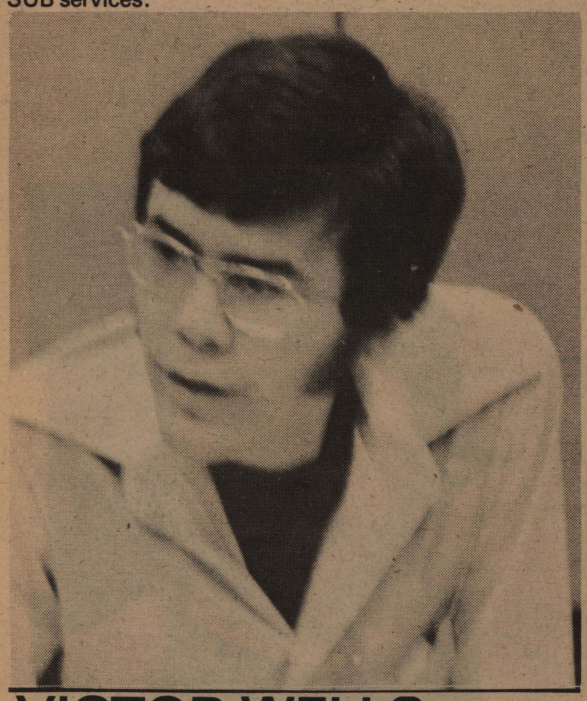
CANDIDATES FOR TREASURER



RUSS KATZER

There are no major issues in this campagn, but one should realize that the success of the programs instituted by the present student government will be the responsibility of the next government. Therefore the new treasurer must be able to budget these programs without placing the AMS in greater debt. This should involve a policy of careful spending without a restriction of existing student services.

The position of Treasurer is an important one, and it should not be treated as a stage for budding politicians. This appointment calls for a competent individual. I feel that I have the ability and the experience to successfully administer the duties of treasurer. Past employment with the Federal goverment has provided me with experience in unit budgeting and non-public funds accounting. Besides this practical training, as a third year Economics student, I have received theoretical knowledge of the duties the treasurer is required to perform, whereas SUFA's candidate for treasurer has demonstrated his lack of financial knowledge by his support of the AMS funds' removal from the Bank of Montreal. The effect of this funds transfer would have been a decrease in efficiency, a decrease in convenience and a reduction in budget funds. This would create the need for extra cost cuts. The question is, which area of student services will be cut to please Mr. Wells' ideology: clubs, athletics or SUB services.



VICTOR WELLS

I am running as the Students United for Action candidate for Treasurer. I believe there is a need for a dedicated, hard-working Treasurer. The Treasurer must also make time to learn his/her post, not just adequately, but very well.

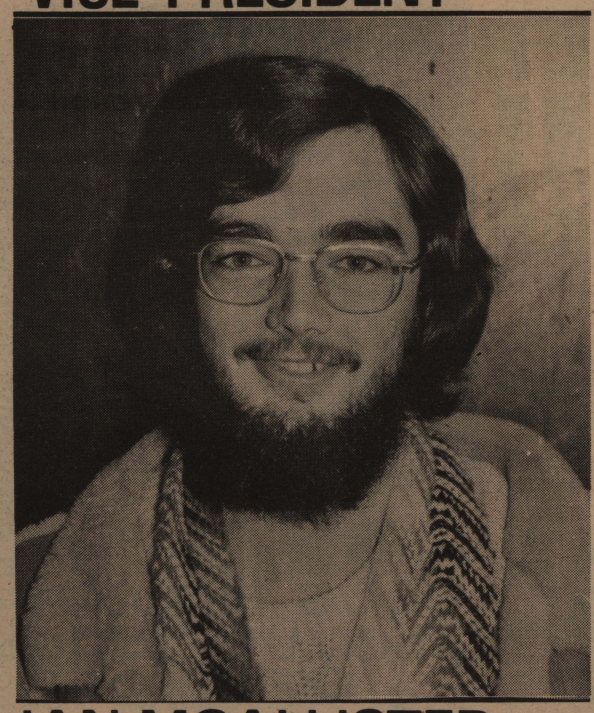
Last year at Fraser Valley College I served for a brief time as Treasurer, and this year, as a Representative on the RA, I served on the Finance Committee. In this past year I served on many additional committees and presently am the Course Union Co-ordinator. This experience shows I have the willingness to take on the iob and take time to learn the many things that make a good treasurer.

But the treasurer is not just a book balancer; the Treasurer is part of the Executive and the RA. And in that about student affairs. My actions and attitudes show that I am indeed very active and concerned about student affairs.

Due to pressing economic conditions all offices and departments will be closely scrutinized this year. Also an attempt will be made to encourage Clubs to submit early budget estimates. With proper financial managment I hope that AMS services to students will be maintained and in some areas expanded.

Based on my experience and my willingness to work hard, I ask you to vote for me, Victor Wells, for your next Treasurer.

CANDIDATES FOR INTERNAL VICE PRESIDENT



IAN MCALLISTER

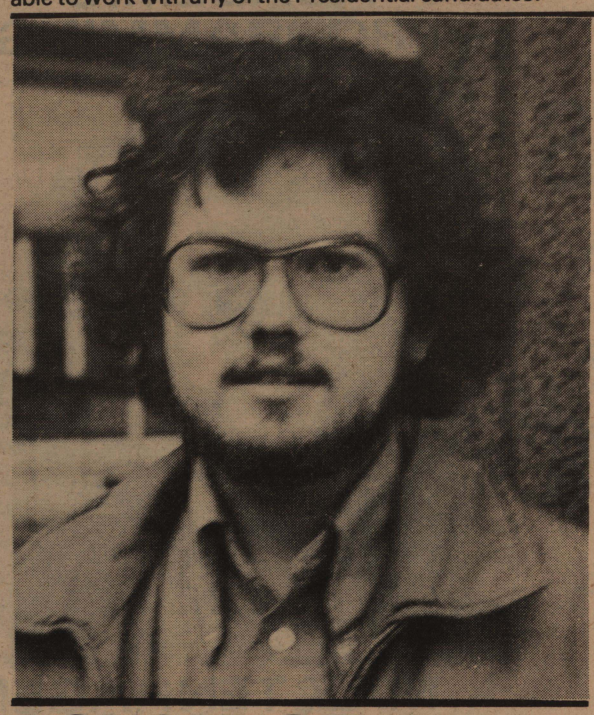
With $900,000 in funds going through the AMS each year, there is a clear need for a strong voice on the executive which is not tied to the priorities or preconceived notions of any party or clique.

I was on the Representative Assembly in 1974 and again during this past year. While I SUPPORT MOST OF THEV/GC U qjssbn the Representative Assembly in 1974 and again during this past year. While I support most of the policy ideas presented by the past council, I have felt it necessary to critically examine any aspect of a policy which was poorly thought out or which I believed would cost more than it was worth.

Such open examination of issues was often sadly lacking in the performance of those members on council who voted a straight SUFA line.

There are no new major spending programs being proposed for this year. Much of the work will be in strengthening existing programs, such as the Bus Pass, the Handbook, and the Orientation Program. Having been on council, I am familiar with all these.

Although I personally support Dave Connell for President, I believe that I would win the support of and be able to work with any of the Presidential candidates.



DONALD SCHMIDT

I have been a student at UVic for two years, and have been actively involved in student issues since I came here. I am running for Internal Vice-President because I feel this is an important position on the Representative Assembly, and that it needs someone who is dedicated to the position, and to devoting a lot of time to students' concerns.

The Internal Vice-President is responsible for the AMS operations in the Student Union Building and the physical condition of the SUB. In addition, the Internal Vice-President is the chief AMS liaison with Residence and the Student Union's general Athletics officer. As well as handling relations with the student members of the Board of Governors, the Internal Vice-President serves as chief executive of the AMS in the President's absence.

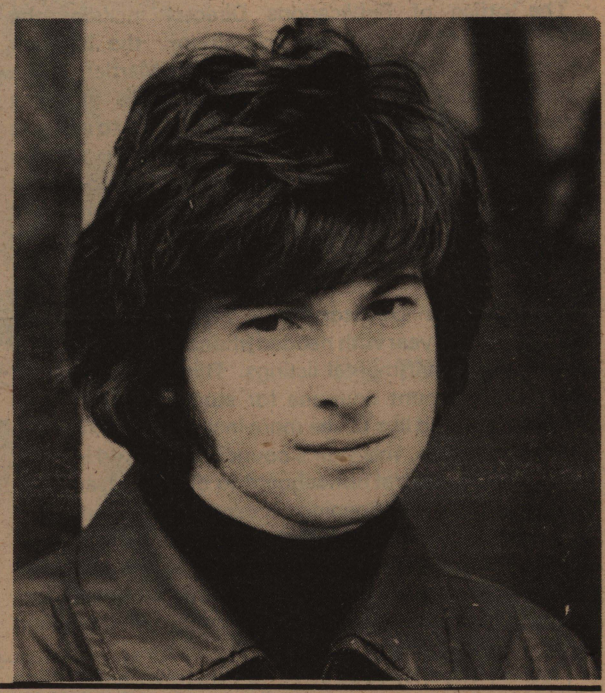
In short, the Internal Vice-Presidency is a vital AMS position that requires considerable time and effort, as well as persistence and diplomacy.

If elected, I promise full dedication to this position, and will apply myself to the promotion of, and relations within the UVic community.

I served one term on Senate, and have been closely involved with the RA, as well as recently serving on the AMS Constitution Committee. I am pleased with the RA's performance this last year, and look forward to maintaining the many good programs established by last year's council.

I offer myself as a responsible, hard-working candidate for Internal Vice-President, and I ask for your support on February 14.

CANDIDATES FOR PUBLICATIONS DIRECTOR



MARTIN ASHWOOD-SMITH

The position of Publications Director is an important one for UVic students, since several services are grouped under the title. The Publications director is responsible for the Student Handbook, the Student Directory, and, of course, the Martlet.

As a Representative Assembly member for the last six months, I have watched present Publications director Rob Lapper in office and have been pleased with his performance. This year, AMS relations with the Martlet have been excellent. Both the Student Handbook and the Directory were successfully produced, though with some of the usual difficulties. With the experience I have gained as a member of the RA, the Visual Improvements Committee and the SUB Management Board, I hope to make the Publications department even more successful in the coming year.

I hope to continue the unstrained relations the AMS has enjoyed with the Martlet this year, and actually imporve them by isntituting regular meetings of the Publications Board. The Martlet's editorial freedom must not be tampered with, but more suggestions for improving the paper's operations could be used.

The Student Directory has mounted in cost to the AMS for the last few years; I believe that it is time to investigate possible alternatives to the present system of publishing it. Students may have noticed that this year's Directory was printed in smaller type and on poorer paper than last year's. I believe that the AMS should avoid any further cuts in the quality of our telephone book. I would like the Publications Board to exercise more direct control over the Directory this year.

The Student Handbook was very well done this year, but as usual its distribution left something to be desired. I would like to see it distributed at registration so that students could get at its information more easily.

ALL OTHER EXECUTIVE POSITIONS FILLED BY ACCLAMATION - SUCCESSFUL NOMINEES:

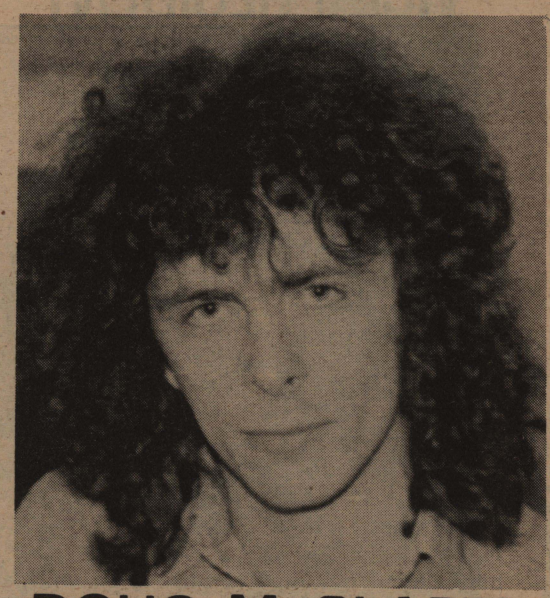
MARGO STEPHENS

I have been at UVic for two years and became involved in campus activities right from the start. This year I am Secretary of the Sailing Club, Liason Officer for the Railway Club, and a member of the Outdoors Club and the NDP Club. I presently hold the office of AMS Communications Director, a position in which I have the chance to work with all members of Representative Assembly. I have worked with the current Publications Director, Rob Lapper, and feel I am knowledgeable and willing enough to hold the office of Publications Director. I have served on many committees, both AMS and Senate: the Policy Co-ordination, Election, Canadian Studies, and International Students committees.

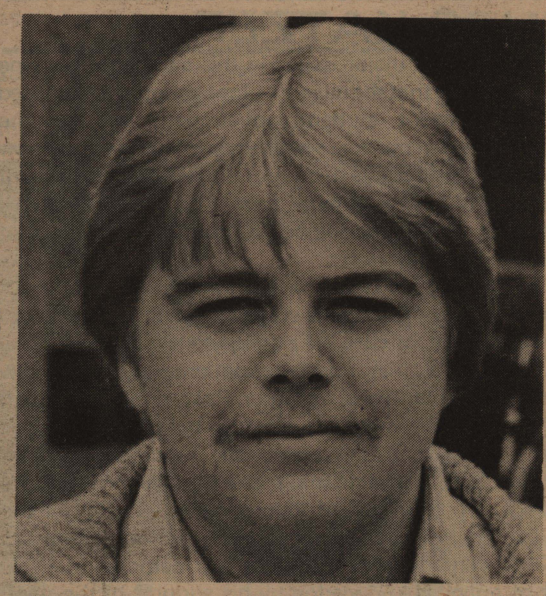
The office of Publications Director includes the supervision of the Student Handbook, the Student Directory and our student newspaper, the Martlet. These three publications are essential to UVic students throughout the year and I am willing to work to see that they are well produced. I attended summer session during July and August and was around the AMS offices when the Student Handbook was being assembled. I think the editors of the Handbook did an excellent job; most likely, the best handbook ever was produced last summer.

The Student Directory aids students immensely throughout the year with needed phone numbers, yellow pages, and departmental listings. This year's directory contained discount coupons for students and if at all possible, I would like to see more included in next year's publication. Also, this year's council has looked into the posibility of a central noticeboard to display all lectures, events, and films happening on campus to be posted in one location. I feel the Martlet could have a calendar of events printed weekly in similar style to the proposed central noticeboard. I know many of the Martlet staffers and look forward to working more closely with them next term.

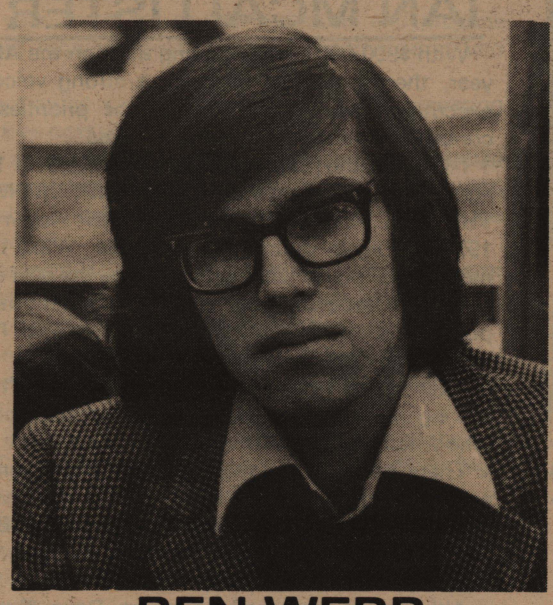
I feel my experience as an AMS executive in the office of Communications Director makes me the best candidate for the position of Publications Director. I am looking forward to continued work for students on the Representative Assembly. I ask for your support on February 14th.



DOUG McCLARTY
COMMUNICATIONS DIRECTOR



THOR FREDERIKSON
CLUBS DIRECTOR



BEN WEBB
ACADEMIC PROGRAMMING

RICK WHYTE
ACADEMIC AFFAIRS

ALL CANDIDATES MEETING

THUR FEB 9 1978

12:30 pm

SUB THEATRE

MAX TENHAGEN
EXTERNAL VICE-PRESIDENT

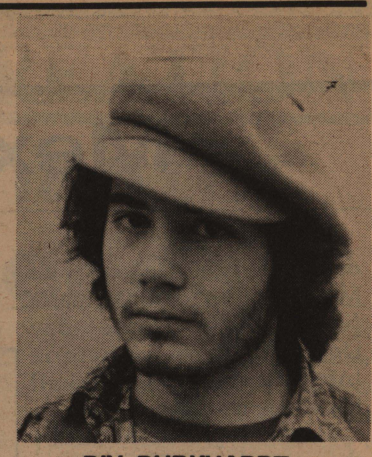
VACANT:

ACTIVITIES

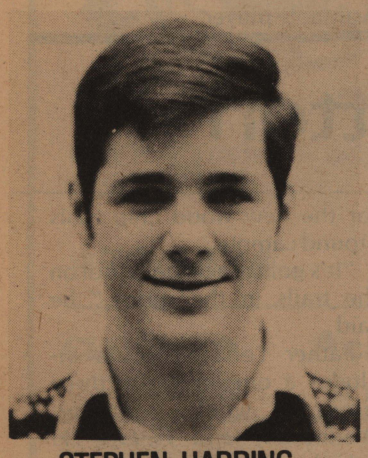
There were 12 nominations to fill 15 positions for student representatives on the Representative Assembly.

Elected by acclamation:

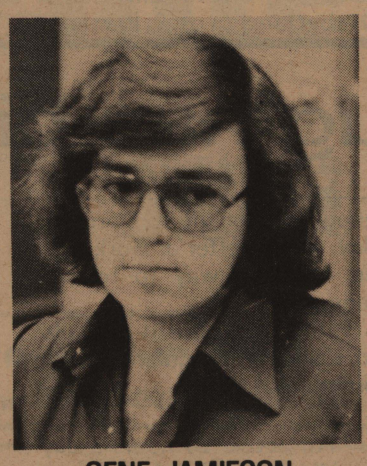
KEITH BROWNSEY



BIX BURKHARDT



STEPHEN HARDING



GENE JAMIESON

JOHN KYLE

CARYL McISAAC

DARYL McLOUGHLIN

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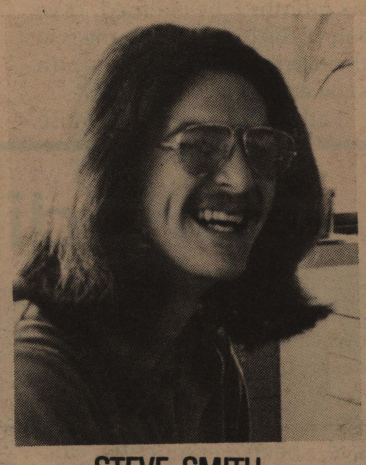
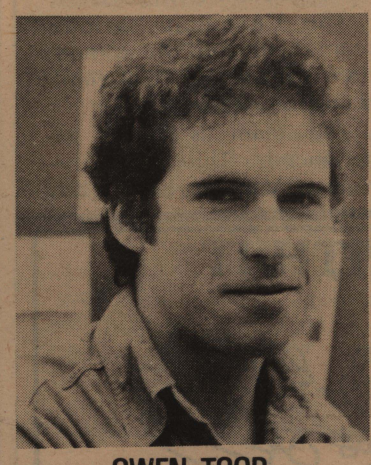
MARLA NICKERSON



STEVE SMITH

SUSAN SOPER



OWEN TOOP

NO PHOTO SUBMITTED

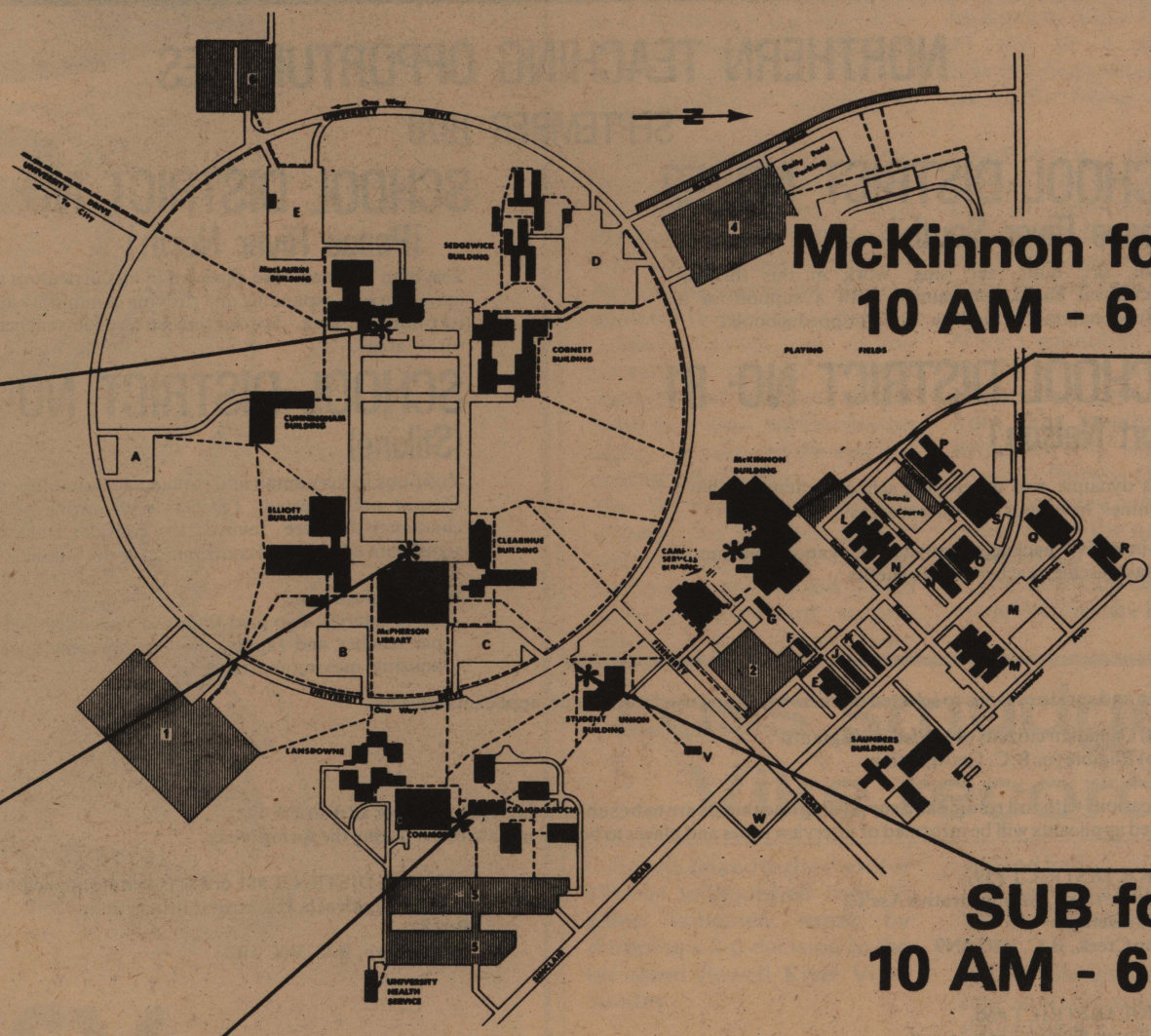
BILL WATSON

WHERE TO VOTE

Maclaurin lobby
10 AM - 6 PM

Library foyer
10 AM - 6 PM

Commons lobby
10 AM - 6 PM



McKinnon foyer
10 AM - 6 PM

SUB foyer
10 AM - 6 PM

SPORTS AND RECREATION

Mexico and Canada split honor

A 2¼ hour marathon determined the University of Mexico the victor in the men's final of the three day University of Victoria International Volleyball tournament Sunday.

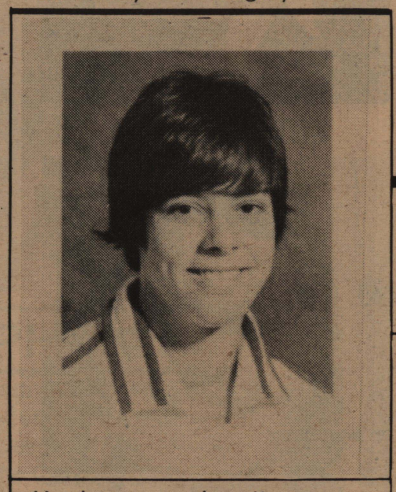
Mexico captured the title by defeating the BC Olympics 11-15, 16-14, 15-8, 11-15, 15-8.

Mexico secured a berth in the final by collecting 11-15, 15-13, 15-13 games scores over the University of Manitoba Bisons. Mexico lost the first game and was trailing in the second, but burst out of their short-lived slump to upset the Bisons.

In the other semi-final action, Olympics downed Mac of Portland 9-15, 15-7, 16-14.

The Bisons and Mac battled for third place. The Manitoba club upset the U.S. club 15-5, 15-4.

The all-star team selection did not include one member of the UVic club, although Loris Campagnolo was named as a runner-up. Eduardo Malpiea and Jorge Caliz of Mexico, Mike Sayers and Randy Wagner of Olympics, John Littleman of Seattle Smash and Mark Kolodziej of the University of Calgary were named to the all-star team.



Harrison named to all-star.

The most valuable player of the tournament was Keith Gallican of the Olympics.

The Canadian National team dominated the women's division of the invitational round robin tournament.

The team is highly experienced. Three girls — Audrey Vandervelden, Carol Bishop and Patty Olson — played in the last Olympic Games.

The national team dropped the Mexico women 15-2, 15-10, 15-2 in the final round.

In the semi-final of the tourney, Canada tripped Chimo of Vancouver 15-6, 11-15, 15-4 while the Mexico ladies cruised by Portland Punch with 15-9, 15-4 victories.

The women's all-star team included UVic Vikette Louise Harrison, Veronica Aquilar and Sampedro Carmin of Mexico, Liz Vidoni and Coleen Cole of Chimo and Karen Haberland of Portland Volleyball club. Two additional Victorians were named as all-star runner-ups; Darlene Leung of Vilctoria "Y" and Sue Cross of Victoria Spice.

A Mexico lady, Danyra Aragon was named the most valuable player.

The bug has bitten

The Waterloo jogging challenge has developed quite a runner in University of Victoria chaplin Father Leo Robert. He and his dog Napoleon can be seen three times a week on the new chip trails on campus.

A Roman Catholic priest, Father Leo claims that, although he was not a jogger before, he enjoyed a variety of sports.

"I'm continually active in playing squash, skiing, and playing tennis. I've developed a tennis elbow, which is getting better. I'm super healthy, and you can quote me on that," he said.

The 45 year-old priest also likes to swim but doesn't like pools.

"The jogging challenge came along at a time when I figured I should get into shape, so I signed up," Father Leo explained.

"I've jogged before but never really liked it. But things are different now. I strongly recommend it," he said. "It is a good way for me to start my day. I feel better at work. It's an effective way to relieve tensions."

Father Leo finds it difficult to schedule a regular jogging program.

"I'm active 20 hours a day and I'm booked up for the next six months," he claimed. "I've found the best time for me is in the morning. A good run and a shower before work is great."

Father Leo has a lot of praise for the new wood chip trails around campus.

"It's going to be beautiful on the trails in the spring," he said.

Father Leo's schedule includes a one mile run three times a week; Monday, Wednesday and Friday. He calculated that he covers one mile in about ten minutes, but his dog covers twice the distance each time.

"He always goes there and back. I can't catch him."

Oars dip deep

UVic crews will row, row, row, their boats next week in a major fund-raising effort to acquire a new boat.

UVic rowing crews, who have been competing for several years in archaic shells, have their eye on a new cox-four racing shell which carries a price tag of $2500 minimum.

The crews have planned to launch a 50 mile rowathon to raise funds through per-mile pledges Saturday, Feb. 11.

Officials have mapped out two-and-a-half mile courses on Elk Lake and Shawnigan Lake to handle the rowathon. Crews will row 20 laps with a 20 minute break after each five laps. Crews are expected to man the oars for eight hours.

The Viking crews will row as two crews of four and one crew of eight, beginning at dawn and rowing in conjunction with Victoria City Rowing crews on Elk Vikette rowers will be rowing off their pledges on the waters of Shawnigan Lake, also at dawn, with a pair and an eight.

"We'll have sore hands, but we'll sure be happy if we can purchase the shell," rowing captain Bill Halllam said.

Teams bruiseUVic

The UVic entries participating in the University of Alberta invitational indoor track and field meet encountered stiff competition at the event in Edmonton last weekend.

The UVic 10 member team experienced difficulties with members of the Canadian Olympic team who participated in the two day meet.

The lone UVic competitor to finish in a strong position was Al Sheridan. Sheridan turned in a second place finish in the men's 60 metre hurdles with a time of 8.3 seconds. Sheridan was beaten by Edmonton Eskimo John Konihowski, who also finished with a time of 8.3 seconds, but was handed the decision at the tape.

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SEPTEMBER 1978

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SCHOOL DISTRICT NO· 60
(Peace River North)

Teaching vacancies are expected in all curriculum areas in this rapidly expanding and thriving community and its surrounding area. Special incentives for teachers in rural areas.

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(Fort Nelson)

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SCHOOL DISTRICT NO· 87
(Stikine)

Positions in very small and isolated communities and in Cassiar are expected. Teachers with strong personal characteristics are invited to consider making a significant educational contribution to the Stikine.

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Urban and rural positions to selected teachers with good teaching records, applicants must be:

(a) Canadian citizens or landed immigrants.
(b) Eligible for B.C. Certification.

Applications with full resume and supporting documents are to be submitted directly to any or all districts.
Selected applicants will be informed of interview times and places to be held in Vancouver during the spring break.

SCHOOL DISTRICT #59,
George Hartford, Administrative Ass't.,
929-106 Avenue,
Dawson Creek, B.C. V1G 2N9

SCHOOL DISTRICT #81 or #87 (separate applications)
Paul McMuldroch, Director of Instruction,
Box 87,
Fort Nelson, B.C. V0C 1R0

SCHOOL DISTRICT #60,
Frank Koop, Director of Instruction,
9803-102nd Street,
Fort St. John, B.C. V1J 4B3

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Rev. Ted Follows, M.A.
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SPORTS AND RECREATION

Hoopsters master weekend series

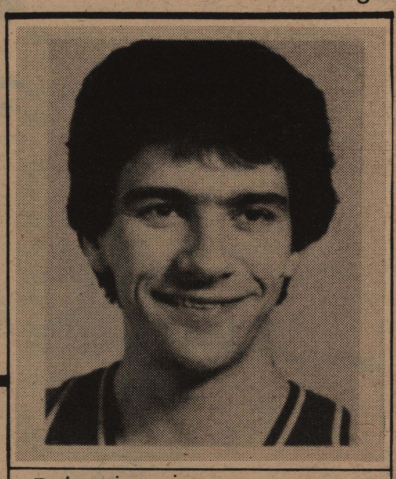
The University of Victoria Vikettes clinched first place in the Canada West University Athletic Association (CWUAA) women's basketball division for a third straight season by defeating the Alberta Pandas 70-54 Friday and 88-60 Saturday.

Carol Turney, once again sparked the Vikettes with a 38 point performance Friday and counted 27 of the club's 88 points in Saturday's match-up.

Turney's weekend efforts increased her individual point total to 402 in 15 games for an average just shy of 25 points a game.

The Vikettes have dominated the women's league for the past two seasons and have consistently overwhelmed their opponents this season. The away-from-home victories boosted the club's record to 16 consecutive wins.

Luanne Hebb and Marg Mainwaring joined Turney on the scoresheet. Hebb had a weekend total of thirty points while Mainwaring's contribution totalled 20 points.



Dolcetti scoring...

The Viking' weekend series against the Golden Bears were hard fought. UVic survived and pulled off a 89-84 win Friday and a 88-77 win Saturday.

Alberta was leading 50-38 at half-time Friday, but UVic overcame the Bear's hold and continued to go to the hoop with success. Guard Robbie Parris' two free throws late in the second half offered the Vikes the insurance points needed to record the victory. Craig Higgins 15 point second half performance was instrumental in turning the Vikings around.

Reni Dolcetti led the Viking scoring with 25 points, while league leading scorer Bill Loos was held to 21 points.

Two key baskets by veteran Chris Hebb pulled the Vikings away from the Golden Bears stronghold Saturday. The Vikings led 47-42 at half-time, but a late attack by the Alberta club placed the Vikes victory in jeopardy. Hebb, who finished with 10 points, closed the Vikes slim five point advantage with two successive jump shots and clinched the win.

The Vikings strong team effort was evident. Four of the club's five regulars hit in the double figures. Loos scored 22 points, Parris had 17 and Dolcetti added 15. The Vikings and Vikettes host the University of Saskatchewan this weekend at McKinnon Gym.

This Weekend...

•The Canada West University basketball season draws near to a close Feb. 10 as the UVic Vikings and UVic Vikettes seek to put the final clinch on their respective conference titles.

Victoria will be playing host to the University of Saskatchewan Huskies and Huskiettes and it will be the final time Victoria fans will be able to see one of the all-time conference greats in action.

Roger Gaines, one of the conference all-stars in recent seasons and the lone bright light in a long Saskatchewan night, is coming to the end of a distinguished career.

The Vikings will be playing without the services of 6'7" centre Gary Budd for the balance of the season. Budd recently underwent surgery where bone chips were removed from his right knee.

Game times at UVic's McKinnon Gym Feb. 10 and 11 will be 7 pm for the Vikettes-Huskiettes and 8:30 pm for the Vikings-Huskies.

•Meanwhile the Jayvee Vikings will host a two-game set at McKinnon when Vancouver Raiders come to town for games at 5 pm Saturday and 1 pm Sunday.

•Uvic's roundball Vikings are on the trophy trail as Brian Hughes' lads get a brief respite from that lengthy unbeaten string in the Island Soccer League's Premier Division.

Vikings play a yet-unknown opponent in the next round of Jackson Cup.

The next Cup draw is to be made Wednesday Feb. 8.

Loss smudges Vike record

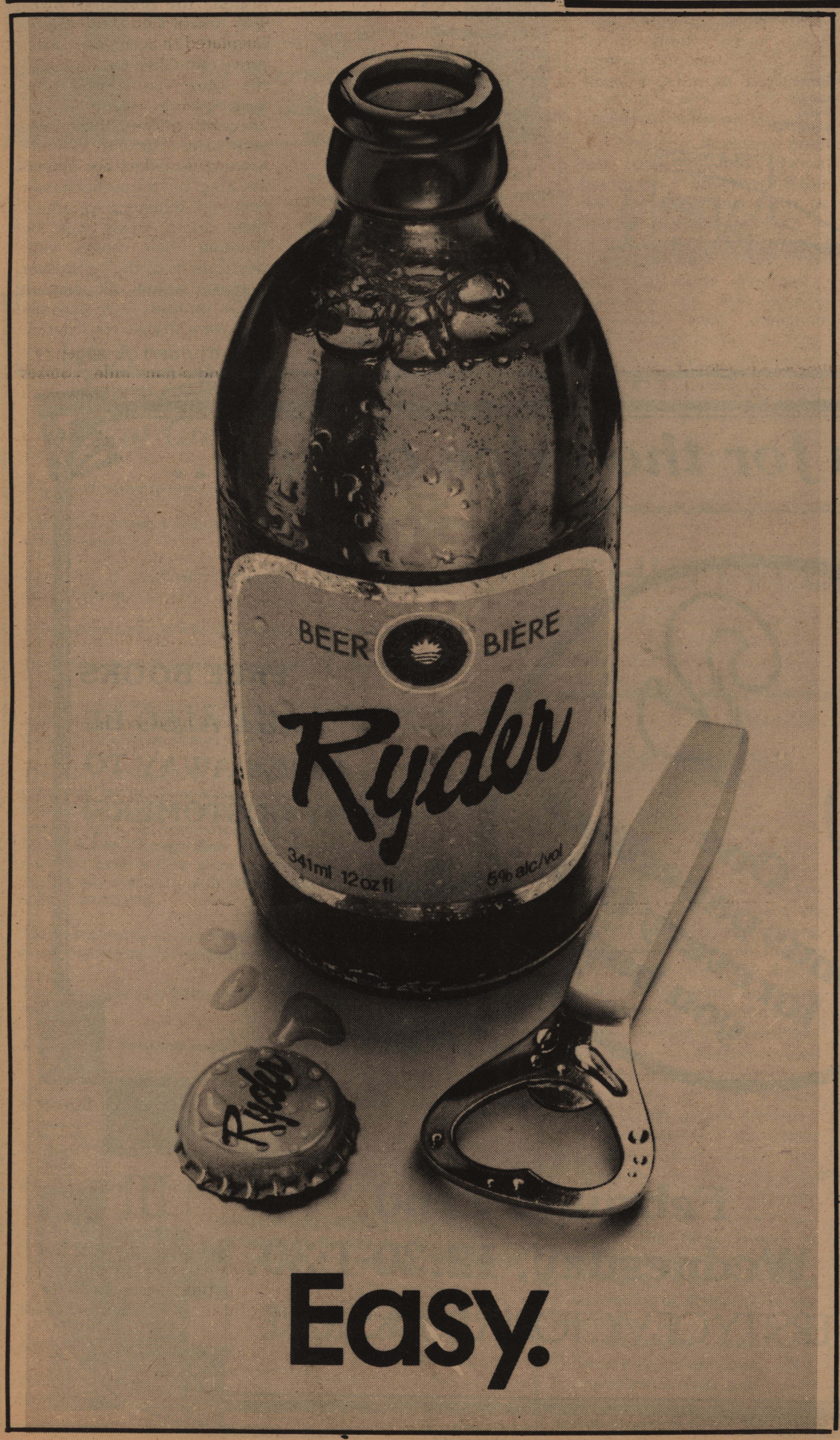
Coach Brian Hughes' soccer Vikings relinquished their 11 game unbeaten streak by dropping a 2-0 decision to the up-island Powell River Villa, Sunday.

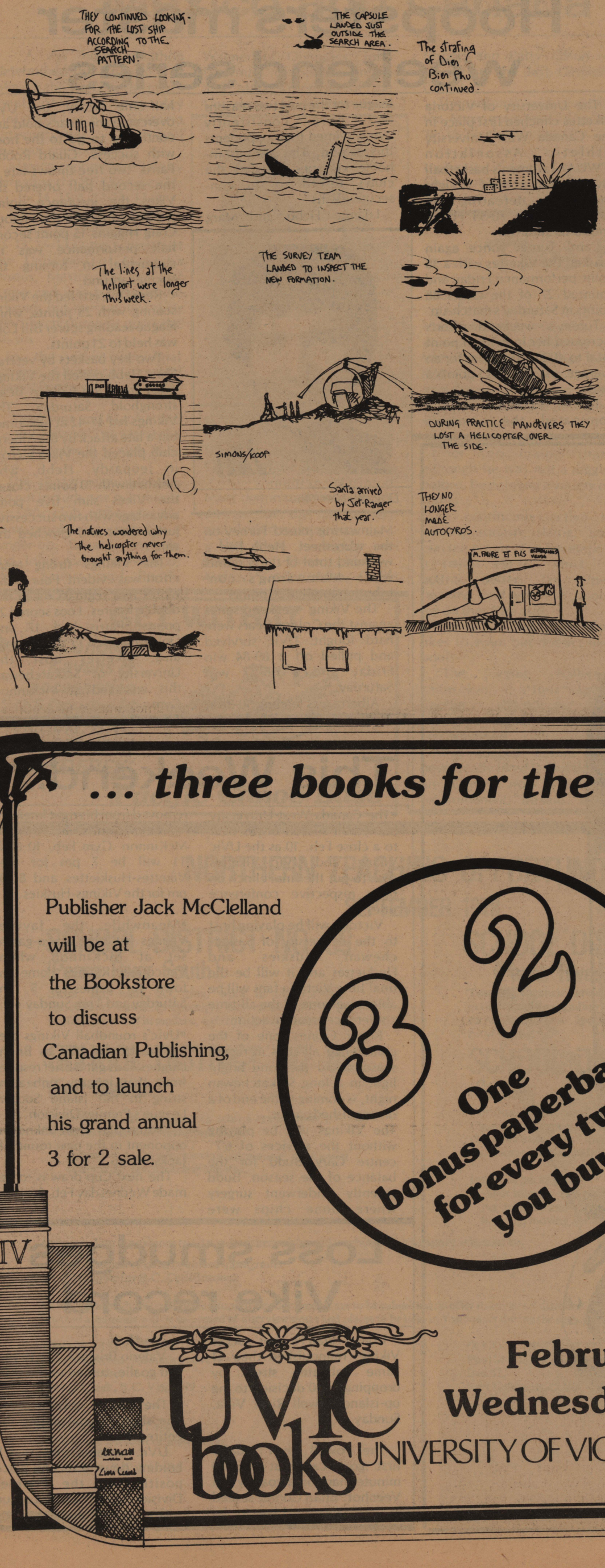
The Powell River squad's first goal came at the 20 minute mark on a goal by Jim Veenhof. Brian Gomez scored the insurance goal late in the second half.

Valerio Brissota, the 16 year old goalie, turned in the shut-out.

The Vikings only recorded one shot on goal during the entire game.

UVic entered the match holding down a second place position in the Premier Division Island Soccer League with a 4-0-7 record.




THEY CONTINUED LOOKING FOR THE LOST SHIP ACCORDING TO THE SEARCH PATTERN.
THE CAPSULE LANDED JUST OUTSIDE THE SEARCH AREA.
The straffing of Dien Bien Phu continued.
The lines at the heliport were longer this week.
THE SURVEY TEAM LANDED TO INSPECT THE NEW FORMATION.
DURING PRACTICE MANOEVERS THEY LOST A HELICOPTER OVER THE SIDE.
SIMONS/KOOP
Santa arrived by Jet-Ranger that year.
THEY NO LONGER MADE AUTOGYROS.
The natives wondered why the helicopter never brought anything for them.

BOOKS

Lumbering bumpkins

By DARYL MCLOUGHLIN, Martlet Staff

The Enterprising Mr. Moody, the Bumptious Captain Stamp, James Morton, JJ Douglas, pp. 183, $13.95.

"The operation was a success, but the patient died." This adage sums up this latest attempt to make British Columbia history witty and fascinating. Dr. Morton (MD) has produced in **The Enterprising Mr. Moody** a well-written and sometimes amusing book, but hardly the stuff that repeated historical guffaws are made of.

This book is subtitled "The Lives and Colourful Times of British Columbia's Lumber Pioneers" and mainly concerns the early years of Vancouver, when that now-metropolis was little more than a lumber-based hicktown. In those days, cowboy capitalism flourished, and fortunes were made and lost almost overnight.

For those of us who were born in Vancouver, or even worse, have lived there very long, this book has some local appeal. Like a small town gossip columnist, Morton gives lengthy descriptions of "now and then" sites—what, for instance, happened on Hastings Street in 1890. An example: "The first portion of this was an extension of Douglas Street running directly towards the Second Narrows and was referred to as the Douglas Street Road (the present 12th Avenue in the Municipality of Burnaby), the trail turned in a more westerly direction, finally reaching False Creek in the region of the presentCambie Street. These landmarks are useful in visualizing the changes that have taken place over the years, but they clutter Morton's book and render parts of it well-nigh unreadable.

Morton's aim, according to dispell "the prevailing myth that British Columbia has no history." The author wished to prove that Gassy Jack was not the only "colourful" early Vancouverite. Many of the arrogant, ruthless and enterprising lumber barons Morton describes are indeed amusing, but the author has an annoying tendency to reduce them to a sickly hue by flooding their stories with descriptions of the Vancouver grid-iron system. Dr. Morton (MD) murders any possible vivacity with a welter of detail.

[continued on page 21]

... three books for the price of two...

Publisher Jack McClelland will be at the Bookstore to discuss Canadian Publishing, and to launch his grand annual 3 for 2 sale.

3 2

One bonus paperback for every two you buy.

FREE BOOKS WILL ALSO BE GIVEN AWAY TO LUCKY CUSTOMERS!

February 22nd, Wednesday, 12:30-1:30.

UVIC books UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA BOOKSTORE

BOOKS

UVIC Bookstore:

Books are the drugs

By BEN WEBB, Martlet Books Editor

After I wrote the survey of Victoria's bookstores that appeared in the last **Martlet** of 1977, several people asked me why I had not offered a critical appraisal of the UVic's own bookstore in the Campus Services Building. When I compared that task to giving an honest appraisal of one's wife's beauty, no one quite understood my poetry, so I attempted to explain that, since everyone knew of and had an opinion on the UVic bookstore, reviewing it would be difficult indeed.

The Bookstore at UVic is mainly concerned with textbooks, of course, but lately it has paid more attention to its trade book section. I am not sure whether anyone buys books there except from necessity or pure chance, but I have decided to present a nutshell review of the store simply to mollify my critics.

The UVic Bookstore does not look or feel like a bookstore. Unlike most of the new and used-book stores in Victoria (Griffin and Ivy's in particular), the UVic establishment lacks the unhurried and pleasantly-crowded air that makes bookshops such congenial sites for cranial time-wasting. If the UVic Bookstore resembles anything, it is a Shoppers' Drug Mart. The turnstiles, the convex mirrors and the bright fluorescent lighting combine to give the place the atmosphere of a suburban department store. The bookbuyer there might expect to hear MUZAK and "Shopper Stopper" announcements over the PA.

All this is by way of description rather than criticism. Necessary as the commercial layout and devices in the Bookstore might be, they prevent it from becoming a pleasant place to buy books.

In terms of selection, the UVic store is on a par with the better bookstores downtown. There is a wide variety of titles, and many otherwise unobtainable books can be found at the on-campus store. The management makes an effort to stock a good range of new issues, as well as a considerable number of inexpensive reprints of relatively obscure pieces.

As organization goes, the UVic Bookstore is not very strong. Books are grouped in broad categories (Sociology, Women's Studies, etc.) so that quite incongruous titles are placed side-by-side on the shelves. Also, the shelves are planted in the middle of the store rather than along the walls, making it difficult to browse. A re-arrangement of the trade-book shelves would make the titles far more accessible.

The entire UVic Bookstore has a haphazard character that does not exactly encourage regular patronage. The "new releases" section is separated from the rest of the trade books, and the centre area, which often features bargain books, is cramped and difficult to get at.

I do not wish to be excessively critical of UVic's on-campus bookstore. The Bookstore has a number of virtues that cannot be denied. It does offer some excellent bargains in slightly outdated and obscure materials, especially during its book sales, when it places tables of books in the mall of the Campus Services complex.

Personally, I find the textbook section of the Bookstore the most rewarding. Most Bookstore patrons may not look into that section more than they have to, but many of the best titles in the store are to be found in those boring-seeming shelves.

...from 20

MOODY

Enterprising Mr. Moody is interesting but not exciting. Morton has tried to use a historical semi-fiction format, but unfortunately he is not as successful at this as the robber barons he writes about were at making money. This Studs Terkel approach to BC history could work well, but it is only a moderate success in **The Enterprising Mr. Moody**.

...from 19

THIS WEEKEND

•An old and sacred ritual in Victoria Rugby Union circles takes place Saturday, Feb. 11 in McDonald Park when the UVic Vikings meet an old and cherished rival in James Bay.

The "Monsters of McDonald Park", one of the finest club teams in the nation, have received some of thei tougher battles over the years from bands of upstart young Vikings.

Game time is 2:30 pm.

•Meanwhile, the second division UVic Norsemen play host at Centennial Stadium at 2:30 pm to the cadets from Royal Roads.

•Sunday the UVic Jutes travel to Duncan where they will meet the Cowichan III's and the second-division Saxons meet Saanich Velox, one of the leagues newest entries, at

...from 9

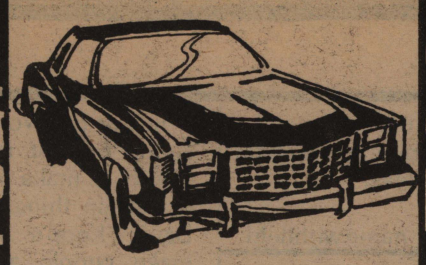
COMEDIANS

of George McBrain, performed adequately. He established a firm character, and was entirely believable, although at times he failed to be heard. Barrie Baldaro, as Sammy Samuels, while being somewhat pedestrian for the first part of the show, had a few good moments, and came out above water, as did Owen Foran, playing the role of Bert Challenor. Mr Foran provided an original and identifiable character, as did Edward Greenhalgh, as the Caretaker.

Comedians is a play about comedy, and more importantly, about exactly what the purpose of it is; comedy-as-laughs, or comedy-as-knife. The show leaves its audience with, if nothing else, a feeling that they have something a little out of the ordinary.

Comedians runs until Saturday, February 18th. Showtime is 8:00, and tickets are $4.50, $5.50, and $6.50.

HOST Rent-A-Car



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ICA
Inter-cultural Association of Greater Victoria

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A qualified woman is denied promotion because the position is considered a "man's job".

A petition is circulated to prevent a Hindu temple being built in a residential area.

Do you know someone who has been faced with a similar problem?

Do you know what the rights are of all people living in Canada?

The Inter-Cultural Association is offering two one-day workshops on human rights, and invites all interested and concerned persons to attend, especially those between ages 18-25.

The first workshop, to be held on Saturday, February 18, 1978, will be conducted by Dr. John Kehoe, Associate Professor of Social Studies Education at U.B.C. Well known for his work in multi-cultural education and civil rights, Dr. Kehoe is a consultant for the office of the Secretary of State this year. Through films, role-playing, and small group discussions, the participants will be given an opportunity to consider concepts of fairness and changes in attitude, with particular reference to our multi-cultural community.

The second workshop, scheduled for Saturday, April 8, 1978, will discuss in more detail specific areas arising out of the February session.

Your participation will ensure that these workshops will be stimulating and valuable.

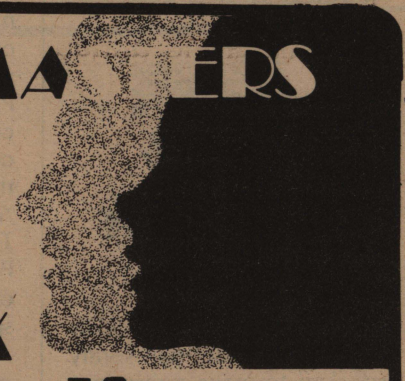
LOCATION: Spectrum Secondary School TIME: 9 a.m.-4 p.m.
957 Burnside West Road
(Easily accessible with lots of free parking)
REGISTRATION FEE: (covers both workshops and lunch)
$5.00 for I.C.A. members
$10.00 for non-members
BABYSITTING SERVICES AVAILABLE

Please complete and return with cheque to:

INTER-CULTURAL ASSOCIATION OF GREATER VICTORIA
#417-620 View Street, Box 324
Victoria, B.C. V8W 1J4 Ph: 388-4728

Name: .....
.....
Address: (including postal code) .....
.....
Telephone number: .....
Number and age of children needing babysitting: .....

HEAD MASTERS



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LETTERS

Down to earth

Sir:

I have no wish to perpetuate the life of Daryl McLoughlin's "review" of Rudy Wiebe's new book. However, I feel that your readers should know that the book is called **The Scorched-Wood People**, not **The Scorched Earth People**.

Yours sincerely,
Phyllis Webb
Dept. of English

Reviewer burned

Sir:

In response to Phyllis Webb's enlightening letter of this week, I would like to state that she is indeed correct and the correct title of Rudy Weibe's novel is "Scorched Wood People." The seemingly erroneous title "Scorched Earth People" was inserted to elicit responses from readers. It should be pointed out that on the second page of my review the title was correct, "Scorched Wood People." I wish to thank Ms. Webb for taking the time to correct this glaring error. Apologies to Rudy Weibe for any inconvenience and professional loss of face.

Yours truly,
Daryl McLoughlin
Part-time Martlet Book Reviewer
and Reader Response Solicitor

Editor's note:

Not only is this the last correspondence on this subject, but it seems Mr. McLoughlin is too much a child of this era. "Scorched Earth" was the policy of the American Army with regards to the Vietnamese countryside.

Smile, you jerk

Sir:

Having read Mr. Botski's letter of last issue, Iam sorely provoked to make a response to this paragon of pusillanimous puerility's prattle.

Mr. Botski (if that indeed is your name), I find your harping on the relationship between beer and happy faces most intriguing. Granted that the "happy face" first appeared on beer bottle caps in the early 70's, I feel this is insufficient cause for you to vent your demonic wrath on the innocent beer-drinker, whose right to guzzle his way to oblivion I will defend to the death (as long as he doesn't make me clean up the debris).

Speaking of beer, judging by the lucid manner of your letter, one can only judge that you, old chap, are no stranger to seeing life through the bottom of a mug. Your use of the word "denizens" is rather out of place considering its actual meaning, and I would be rather surprised to find the word "academian" in any dictionary not attached as a glossary to a book entitled "Henny-Penny Bakes Some Cookie-lookies."

But I digress. Your basic gripe, that being the presence of a blithe happy face on the Astronomy Dept's dome reflects a callous and reactionary nature which I find rather frightening in a university student. To attack any such whimsical approach to science shows the same dogmatic, self-righteous attitude which has delayed the serious consideration of many valid scientific theories.

Indeed sir, your attitude is of the sort which stands in the way of many new and exciting scientific methods, such as using micrometers as C-clamps or drawing dirty pictures on Physics assignments.

Yours with consternation,
J. Gough

P.S. The only illegal drug produced by the Chem. Dept. is Cordrazine, and not LSD.

Concern counts

Sir:

With the closing of nominations for positions on the Representative Assembly of the A.M.S. we once again find that the only group of students concerned about seeing the AMS continue to function is the Students United For Action party. If SUFA had not fielded candidates, the new council would have consisted of six members. Aside from a few other individuals, several of whom are running for President, no one else is concerned enough to run for office. I even wonder about the motives of some of the "independent" candidates The non-SUFA candidates for President appear to lack experience and yet they are seeking election to the highest AMS post are they concerned about serving students or are their motives more self serving in nature? Could it be that some of these candidates place a priority on the prestige and the money paid to the holder of this office? Though we may never know the answers, I feel it safer to count on those with past experience who have proven themselves committed to sound principles and policies.

Sincerely,
Warren Miller

Connell concerned

Sir:

As a non-SUFA member of council who has worked with Dave Connell during the past year, I wish to state my complete support for him as a Presidential candidate. Dave has not let himself get in the petty game playing normally rampant in campus politics. When Dave Connell has seen an issue which directly concerns student needs, he has been actively involved.

He was single-handedly responsible for the petition and talks with the administration which resulted in longer library hours. He has been deeply concerned with looking into the conditions and interests of the handicapped, both on and off campus. David is currently preparing a detailed report on the problems of Financial Aid and Financial Aid appeals.

His sole motive is interest in students and not student politics. I believe that is what is needed and wanted.

Ian McAllister
R.A. member

Nothing doing

Sir:

Re: the investments article written by Gene Jamieson. Mr. Jamieson quoted certain R.A. members who claimed that, with more direction in the motion they would have voted in favour of the bank of Montreal motion. Unfortunately Mr. Jamieson did not include the fact that there was a ten minute recess called at the R.A. meeting specifically called for a re-writing of the motion. Yet none of the people quoted gave any input then or in the two weeks prior to the meeting. (In that two week period the motion in question was tabled.) In conclusion, any of the R.A. members quoted, if they felt strongly about the motion, could have contacted myself, or another member of the Ad Hoc Committee, about the direction of the motion.

Yours,
Victor Wells

Chop it off

Hello Martlet Advertising Manager:

If you're going to let ads run that try to get people to buy things by using sex and sadism, let's not leave out the men. How about an adult man being circumcized to match the nipple clipping run? Equal strokes, equal folks.

name withheld

No taste, dignity

Dear Sir:

I am writing to complain about the enclosed ad which appeared in the last edition of the Martlet.

As the official students newspaper, I expect the Martlet to maintain a certain standard of taste and human dignity in its featured advertising.

As a female student, I do not expect to be confronted with a crude photo suggesting a mutilated breast when I want to read the news. In my opinion, this ad does not demonstrate sufficient respect for campus women and has the insolence to suggest that women find sexual degradation appealing.

In printing such crude and tasteless material, the Martlet has accepted this view of its readers, and presumed that women will allow themselves to be so trated without getting angry.

I am writing this letter because I am angry.

J.M Mazur

Editor's note:

With specific respect to pages 4, 20 and 21 of the February 2nd issue of the **Martlet**:

While it is an advertiser's own responsibility and rsk to have published what he or she chooses, it is also an advertising manager's responsibility to inform an advertiser of what she or he may expect in the way of reaction, as well as a sense of responsibility to the readership. In the latter part of 1977, "Paul" at mr. b'z was informed that it was generally not thefpolicy of the **Martlet**'s advertising department to accept offensive material, and that a reaction to that particular ad would be enormous and detrimental to all concerned.

The Punk Supplement was neither the responsibility of the editor nor myself. Supplements such as the Martlet Magazine—which is arty farty poetry—and the Punk Supplement are only supplements and not "the **Martlet**". I would prefer to rest the case on the previous editions of 1977-78 and let the rest of our publications speak for themselves. However, the complaints about the Punk Supplement should not have been all directed at the advertising department (me).

The particular ads in the supplement were used to **pay** for the supplement. They were associated with the advertising department only for billing purposes. I reiterate that it is not the policy of my department and of the **Martlet** to publish such offensive material.

Just as the Women's Action Group feels it is its responsibility to make people aware of certain things, it was also David Koop's intention to make people aware of the Punk phenomenon which is very much a part of our culture and concern. Punk is offensive, and I believe this is its only intention. A newspaper's purpose is to make the public aware of events and issues which could concern them.

The editor, Ken Simons, and the advertising manager, Chris Mills did not and will not accept the responsibility for content in such supplements.

Martlet rips off

Sir:

I'll keep this short.

I understand that the **Martlet** now suggests to accredited University clubs that if they want to guarantee the publication of their club notices they should BUY space in the FREE Noticeboard column!

It seems to me that the **Martlet** should be under an **obligation** to publish any notices pertaining to on-campus events by University organizations as a priority—not on a basis of "If there's room!"

I'm assuming here that the purpose of the **Martlet's** existence is to aid communication and to serve the students, faculty and staff of this University first. If it isn't, then it bloody well should be! We're paying for it! Pages 4, 20 and 21 of the **Martlet**, February 2nd, were, in the opinion of everyone I've talked with, a complete waste of paper and ink. They may be—I don't know because I couldn't understand what they were all about in order to make a judgement! But if this stuff takes precedence over coherent reporting of University-oriented events, and you think that's what your readers want, I believe you're sadly mistaken.

R. Earl

Editor's Note:

The **Martlet** is not paid for by student funds. Nor is it a mouthpiece for the A.M.S. or its clubs. At present, although it is published by the A.M.S. (which does not give the A.M.S. any editorial control, and fiscal control only for the money it provides), the **Martlet** is virtually independent. Our pages 4, 20 and 21 may justifiably be considered a waste of ink, but not of student money. Those three pages were paid for by advertising contained within them, advertising which otherwise may not have come to us. This is more than **Noticeboard** does for us, because the students aren't paying for it. It's nice to see people blissfully complaining about the manner in which we spend our money as though it was their own.

(sc)
LH3
M3a

EDITORIALS

SUFA smear irrelevant

By KEN SIMONS, Martlet Editor

Students United for Action (SUFA) is a political party that has existed for only a year, but already the smear tactics used against it seem as old as the hills. Again this year as last year students are panicking, speaking of a 'leftist takeover' of our guardian political body, the Representative Assembly. And, based on last year's melodramatic election scenario, we can probably say that some people will be sucked into believing that lie.

SUFA is not a leftist monolith. This year's student council was no different from any previous council since 1970. It factionalized in the same way as it has always factionalized, with moderates, fiscal conservatives, new-leftists, old-leftists and gadflies fighting separately for what they believed were the best interests of students. As inefficient as this system might be, it seems to be the only type that student governments ever end up with. Sure, noble causes are fought but important decisions are made and mundane but necessary business conducted too.

Within the group called SUFA there is no firm ideological base. The history of last year's council stands as testimonial to this. So does the fact that, in this year's election SUFA alumni are running against each other, and are finding that they disagree on more than just personality.

Whatever happens, there will be a "SUFA majority" on next year's Representative Assembly. The council will function much like any other one. But—and this is an important distinction—the president of the AMS is intended to be, and by rights must be, above politics. The president must be a hard worker, with ambitious plans and the experience and energy to carry them out. Many of the public actions of the president take place indpendently of the RA's influence. On this basis, a candidate of a diplomatic bearing and a strong sense of resourcefulness must be chosen, all petty political considerations aside.

So the red scare is a sham, especially as it applies to presidential candidates. It is particularly disturbing that all three non-SUFA-backed candidates for president have raised that hoary old issue under the guise of defending democracy. At least they could dc their homework.

No quality?

By KEN SIMONS, Martlet Editor

There will be elections next Tuesday for three AMS executive officers, in addition to the AMS presidency. Two candidates are contesting the internal vice-presidency; the treasurer's office has attracted two candidates, and there are also two vying for the position of publications director. And, as is so often the case when only two candidates step forward for a position, in no race is it clear who is the most capable.

Students United For Action (SUFA) has yet to formulate its policy for this election. Because of this, and because in all three races the opposition candidates are either former SUFA members or have declined SUFA nominations, there seems to be no ground on which to endorse SUFA as a slate.

Unfortunately, Sufrics or non-Sufrics, none of the candidates for treasurer, internal vice-president or publications director seem to be outstanding executive material. None have the indefinable quality that makes an outstanding rather than a mediocre or merely good executive officer.

Some of the candidates may have the potential to be more than they currently appear to be. Hopefully they will be winners. But it is sad that, out of a student body of seven thousand, true talent does not come forth at election time.

On empty rhetoric

By KIM GRAHAM, Martlet Staff

Once upon a time, the university was the hothouse for the radicals of society. In those good old days of student radicals, everyone (or so it seemed) was an activist for one cause or another. Practicality was not the mainspring of the student governments, but at least the idealism had a youthful optimism and expressed a firm belief in the future of society.

But, unfortunately or otherwise, those days are gone (forever?). That is not to say that there are not student radicals. Indeed, radical activist groups abound on this campus and others. The unfortunate effect of the swing away from universal activism is not in the number of such groups, but rather in the changing tone of their attacks on the "establishment". Perhaps because the "enemy" is no longer composed solely of those over 30, but comprises for these groups a large number of students in their 20s, the last few years have shown an increasing bitterness in a resigned feeling among action groups that the battle is being waged for naught.

This has led to some strange occurances here at UVic. The **Martlet**, once considered the advance guard of the anti-establishment movement on campus, is constantly attacked by various interest groups—The Women's Action Group; the various charismatic Christian groups; the Gay Liberation Groups—for its conservatism. By some strange metamorphosis, "We" have become "They".

While I certainly could not deny that all of these groups have worthwhile causes, it does often seem that some of the more vocal members of all of these groups suffer too often from verbal diarrhea accompanied by mental constipation. A case in point: this past week, the **Martlet** has been beseiged by complaints about an advertisement for a certain hairdressing establishment in Victoria. Fair enough. The ad was indeed rather grotesque, probably could be considered sexist, and would not have been run in a "family newspaper". But, the complaints, (largely from members of the Womens Action Group), **did not** consider the entire scope of the publication in which the ad was included (a Punk supplement), which was presented as a survey of a thoroughly objectionable trend in society. Further, the protests were largely directed at people who had nothing to do with the advertisement...the **Martlet** editor (who did not edit the supplement), the advertising manager, (who had previously rejected the ad in question when it was proposed for the regular **Martlet**), and any **Martlet** staff member who happened to be available. The advertiser who submitted the ad would have been the logical choice for any, thinking person's complaints.

So, you're thinking, here we have a champion of the **Martlet**. Well, that may be partially true. However, when, as a female student, I answer the telephone in our offices, only to have a member of one of our local feminist groups call me "sexist" because of my association with this paper, I tend to question the judgment of the caller. So, too, when I am automatically branded a "servant of the devil" by a member of a Christian group (despite the fact that I have taught Sunday School at a local church for the past 5 years), I have to pause and consider the credibility of the speaker. As a non-sexist, non-racist, non-pagan, I'm a trifle disillusioned with the state of student radicalism on this campus. Surely, a little use of intelligence which is supposed to be inherent in university would not be amiss among our activist groups. Anyone for a radical group to promote the transformation of thinking They's into intelligent We's?

The Martlet

Student Union Building
University of Victoria
Box 1700, Victoria, B.C.
V8W 2Y2
Ph. (604) 477-3811

Editor-in chief: Ken Simons

Advertising Manager: Chris Mills
Production Manager: David Koop

City Editor: Donna Livingstone
Entertainment Editor: Susan Touche
Sports and Rec Editor: Penny Freno-Link
Distribution Manager: Miles White
Books Editor: Ben Webb
Darkroom Technician: Donovan Hare

Writers: Ray Cantarutti, Bob Warren, Owen Toop, Paul Harley, Gene Jamieson, Walter Rieth, Laurie Brinklow, Kim Graham, Bernard Fong, Elizabeth Senez and Jim Kelleen.

Production: Annerose Dahler, Jonathan Charteris-Black, Garth Spencer, Murray Robertson, Laurie Donaldson, Ken Nevard, Jeff Ng, George Lee, Louise Longo, Bix Burkhart, and Gail Reaney.

Typesetters: Liz Lebel, Kim Graham, and Frances Johnson.

Photographers: Bruce Connell, Donovan Hare, and Kevin Morrison.

FEATURE

The pleasure of leisure

By BERNARD FONG
Martlet Staff

The finer lines of class distinction are supposed to be withering away in late twentieth century post-industrial America, as every white and educated person begins acquiring a three bedroom home on down payment in the suburbs, a two car garage, a verdant lawn, and a roast once a week, usually on a Friday night when the guests arrive for an evening of casual poker and prattle, pretzel and beer.

Despite the wide spread of the amenities of a jolly drink-and-be-merry life, evident as individuals of the middle income bracket become somewhat materially comfortable and somewhat independent, the harsh truth of great class inequality remains as permanent as the American Constitution and as American as the Fourth of July.

A leisure class of privileged few forever indulging in the pursuit of pleasure does not exist in North America, it thrives. In this milk and honey land of the American Dream, as dramatized by Norman Mailer in a novel of the same title, symbols and manifestations of the idle rich are ubiquitous in all levels of the socialstratum because the leisure class' impact on the shaping of popular taste is so great. No matter where a person may go in Anglo America, whether it be the desert strip of Nevada or the rainforest of the Northwest, down the Bayou of Louisiana or the grass plains of Alberta, the signs glorifying the Lincoln Continental and mink coat myth abound, either subtly or conspicuously. For any Sunday driver cruising down a highway, scanning a few billboards, the sights of eternally smiling Noxzema creamed beauties beaming with the ointment of bliss and contentment smeared all over fresh wrinkles and blackhead riveted pores are always gleaming, so tantalizing. (...My men wear English Leather Cologne, or they don't wear anything at all...blink...giggle...a sensual smile...a kiss...exit). A cursory reader squandering time in a dentist's office, flipping through year old **Esquire** and **New Yorker**, **Harper** and **Cosmopolitan** magazines, is bound to be assaulted by vignettes featuring cologne perfumed, English wool suited, cravat wearing, gold watch bearing, Dry Look hairsprayed men smoking Sherlock Holmes pipes, sipping French sherry from blue tinctured crystal glasses, with Farah Fawcett vixens clinging onto their shoulders, while leaning nonchalantly against their Mercedes Benz 450 CD convertibles, beside luxuriant foliage of weeping willows, by ponds and rivulets, under a silver moon and a mellow mood. (...Wouldn't you rather leave your worries behind, and ride with us in a brand new, exciting British Leyland Jaguar twelve cylinder sports coupe...Come and explore a personal type of luxury in a racer...Let yourself go...takes off her helmet...lets her hair loose...exits.)

Compared to ordinary mortals laboring in a factory, an office, a classroom, or a coal mine, the idle rich are gods incarnate. These few "devinely decadent" sybarites are living hedonistic lives full of joy, free from mundane worries. Mortgage payments, food bills and medical care are the plague of commoners, wage slaves. The wealthy bodies are a different breed and creed from working folks. Though few in number, they are the most emulated people in America where the rich are the stars, the celebrities and the glamour hungry eccentrics. This is indeed one of the great paradoxes of America, the land of Horatio Alger, the America of country boys rising from the dirt-poor Kentucky backwoods to the tree-shaded manors of Belair.

Philanthropy is one of the favourite pastimes of a large section of the idle rich. Charity has become for the wealthy a competitive game. The more money one can donate, the greater is one's prestige in higher, middle and even lower societies. The Vanderbilts, Carnegies, Fords and Hunts have done more good for the deprived than any one religious charitable organization in America, perhaps even more than the Quakers or the Salvation Army. Of course the traditional rich, gentle hearts and generous souls that they are, realise the importance and good feeling of creating the image of the self-effacing, selfless, morally motivated millionaires condescending from an ethereal have of the Rolls Royce Silver Shadow life to confront the gutter of disease and poverty. Charity, besides buying a fine reputation, provides a splendid tax shelter for the self-sacrificing rich.

What is fashionable today could become obsolete and backward tomorrow. That is truism. Just a decade ago the fad for many sybarites was an ambiguous sensation called "social consciousness". After Michael Harrington had published **The Other America** and after President Johnson initiated the campaign to end poverty in affluent America of the mid sixties, politics suddenly became a laudable pursuit for the jet set swingers. The America of unrest, ghettoes, criminals, radicals and deviants came off the headline and were transformed into a noble cause for the apolitical, the once passive denizens of high society. Soon, it became cool to get into the groove and "be with the soul brothers" down there on the street, fighting the cops, burning the slums, striking back at "racist America." Watts, Harlem, Motown and Newark, with their upheavals, became chic topics amongst the inner circles of the leisure class society. Solidarity with the angry radical blacks of America was the new fashion of the day as graceful socialites, who felt no genuine affinity for the convulsion and bitterness of the belligerent ghetto schooled Afro-American renegades, began clenching their pretty smooth skinned-fists, chanting black liberation slogans. Reefers, afro-hairdos, African garments and a modified version of black argot gained acceptance, if not popularity, for the jet set trend setters.

Even Leonard Bernstein, world famous conductor and composer, entertained big bad black "dudes", cool cat "black power" abusive and abrasive leather clad, Basque capped, military stomp-on-march-on booted, cocky "anti-colonialist" revolutionaries mouthing off Franz Fanon, Stokely Carmichael, Huey Newton, Rap Brown, Malcolm X, Che Guevara, Fidel Castro, Regris Debray, Ho Chi Ming, Mao Tse Tung, Vo Yien Gap as if they were all prophets and sages, the very mention of whose names would inspire courage. (Brother Malcolm X said, "...if you're not part of the solution, you're part of the problem.") Before the soul food dinner prepared in honour of the Harlem chapter of the Black Panther brigade, guests in their mod garments centered their attention on this good looking Bobby Seale mirror reflection of a "dude" as he drank cognac and raved rhetorical harangues. Standing proud and erect, a hand in his jacket Napoleon style, so cocksure, so beautifully virile, a black prince in Bernstein's Camelot (...Oh mine, I had actually seen him on television last week, and now I can, oh mine, reach out and touch, and can you believe it darling, I can stretch out my fingers to stroke his mahogany face. He is so handsome, dear. It thrills me, it really does, just to be near him. Raymond, dear, please get me another black Russian, and a little more ice this time...)

Maestro Bernstein had given a night off to his black servants. He did not wish to offend his volatile guest of honour who had come to start a fund collection drive for "The Black Panther Breakfast Program". So, with his usual touch of genius, he had somehow managed to hire a temporary crew of Italian maids and cooks who had somehow procured proper soul food recipes from some unknown source.

This black "dude" was some special specimen, a splendid entertainment, giving the other guests a fine sampling of black subculture. The black gadfly sure needed money bad, dishing out all that put-on jive, performing a super show. (...Those motherfuckers down there harassin' us black folks are not the real enemies of the blacks. They're henchmen carrying out the order of fascist-racist America. We "niggers" have nothin', man, nothin' against pigs because swine and running dogs are tools manipulated by capitalist-colonialists to suppress blacks who ain't gonna be uncle Sam's uncle Toms no more... The Revolution is on the horizon... It will annihilate exploiters, class enemies, racists...them motherfuckers... There are still copies of **Soul on Ice**, by brother Panther minista of culture, Eldridge Cleaver, on the table...buy one...read one...gifts and donations are accepted...cheques, cash...)

In the end both the black "dude" and Maestro Bernstein had gotten what they wanted. The Panthers scooped up the loot and ran back to Harlem with many good laughts; Leonard Bernstein had proved his liberal ideology to his peers.

The leisure class is the ultimate expression of America's dream come true. And for dedicated students miring in their studies late into the night, underneath cobwebs and inside florescent lighted library halls, the final goal ahead is still a life of perpetual pleasure, a life divorced from the pang of worries. For those lurking in law schools, faculties of dentistry and medicine, or executive training programs, the possible entrance into the elite ranks of society means an excellent return for the years of investment in the dream bank known as university. The leisure class, free from material wants, is a realisation of adolescent fantasies. So years of tortuous schooling, getting grilled and drilled in university, are but well-measured steps leading backward into a life of the perennial juvenile in which there is supposed to be no pain, just pleasure.